













# THE WOBURN JOURNAL

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WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1908.

(Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.)

NO. 82

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
— DEALERS IN —  
Flour, Corn,  
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Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.

Office and Warerooms,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN.

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. 14 Telephone 144.  
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**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice to Patrons.**

**Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.**  
Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoughton,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5:00,  
5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoughton and  
Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,  
7:20, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:50 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Arlington 5:40,  
6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,  
7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30  
minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoughton and  
Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,  
8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:50 P. M.  
Leave Stoughton for Winchester 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M.,  
and every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading Square for Stoughton,  
Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:00, 8:00,  
8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoughton for Winchester and  
Arlington 6:50, 7:20, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11:50 P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Reading 8:10, 9:10,  
9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Winchester for Stoughton and  
Reading 7:30, 8:00, 8:15, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30  
A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30  
P. M.  
Leave Winchester for Stoughton and  
Reading 7:50, 8:20, 8:35, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50  
A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:50  
P. M.  
Leave Stoughton for Winchester 8:10, 8:40,  
9:10, 9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11:40 P. M., then 12:10 A. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, JR., Supt.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June, 1908.

Trains Leave Woburn for:

WINCHESTER, MASS. and BOSTON — 5:55,  
7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15,  
10:45, 11:15, 11:45 A. M., 12:15, 12:45,  
1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45,  
5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45,  
9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45 P. M.

NASHUA — 10:25, 10:55, 11:25, 11:55,  
12:25, 12:55, 1:25, 1:55, 2:25, 2:55, 3:25,  
3:55, 4:25, 4:55, 5:25, 5:55, 6:25, 6:55, 7:25,  
7:55, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25, 9:55, 10:25, 10:55,  
11:25, 11:55 P. M.

MAINEHATCH and CONCORD, N. H. — 10:25,  
10:55, 11:25, 11:55, 12:25, 12:55, 1:25, 1:55,  
2:25, 2:55, 3:25, 3:55, 4:25, 4:55, 5:25, 5:55,  
6:25, 6:55, 7:25, 7:55, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25, 9:55,  
10:25, 10:55, 11:25, 11:55 P. M.

DAILY, except Sunday. Sunday only, does not stop at Winchester. Change cars at Lowell.

Detailed information and time tables may be obtained at ticket office.

D. J. FLANDERS, C. M. BURT,  
Gen. Pass. Agt.

## WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

From Boston via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York direct 7:00 a. m.

From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern

via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2:40, 5:30, 8:30 p. m.

From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m., 4:40 p. m.

From Burlington 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-

ington, Western and Southern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 5:30, 8:30 p. m. Saturday

8:30 p. m.

For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 8:45

a. m., 4:40 p. m.

For Winchester, 7:45 a. m., 4:40, 4:50 p. m.

For Hartford, 7:45 a. m., 4:40, 4:50 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7:45 a. m., 2:40 p. m.

Business Routes 7:00, 7:45 a. m., 1:10, 2:45, 6:30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

8 a. m. and on regular carriers delivery.

Mails delivered on foot of Summer

St., 9 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., close 7:30

p. m. Saturday 9:00 p. m.

Three boxes call out extra delivery.

Mails delivered at 8:00 p. m., close at 30

minutes after midnight. Delivery Division not open

on Sundays or Holidays.

SUNDAYS.

Sunday office open 9:30 to 11:00 a. m.

Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston

10 a. m., 2:40 p. m., 8:30 p. m.

Mails collected at 8 p. m., at box office the post office.

Mails collected on holidays, 4:00 p. m., through

the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

## Fire Alarm Boxes.

LOCATION.

13 Middlesex Leather Co., Conn. St. Private.

13 Cor. Hart and Pleasant Sts.

13 Cor. Main and Central Sts., Central Square

City Almshouse.

13 Cor. School and New Boston Sts.

13 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.

13 Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.

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## Fate and the ...Seashell.

By INA WRIGHT HANSON.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated

Literary Publishers.

Just before the lunch hour there had

been great excitement around the cas-

ino at Santa Cruz. Jeannette Wash-

burn had been last of the bathers to

leave the surf and in her usual reck-

less manner had started to swim to

the raft after she was tired enough to

leave the water. She made the raft all

right, but halfway back she went un-

der.

Patricia, on the pleasure pier, had

given the alarm, and two men put out

in a boat. Before they were dripping

burden up the pier steps a crowd

had gathered from all directions. The

beach policeman had come running to

press them back and allow the men to

pass through with the half drowned girl.

"Then the crowd dispersed, except

Patricia, who had given the alarm. When

one walks always with a crutch it

is better not to walk in a crowd. So

she waited till the crowd was dispersed

and she had found that Jeannette

would recover. Then she went home.

Usually Patricia's slow steps were

not worrisome to her, for the beauty

of the hills kept her company, the

flowers along the way were her friends

and the voice of the ocean said to her

many things, but today she saw neither

hills nor flowers, and she heard neither

Wentworth's low heart's cry, "Ernest

Wentworth loves Jeannette."

She had heard it yesterday, and a

glimpse of his white face in the crowd

today confirmed the rumor that he was

going to marry Jeannette Washburn.

She had said to him over and over in

the night watches, wailing with her

own heart and telling it to the stars

that she would give him her love un-

asked.

When she saw Jeannette near to

drowning she was wild to plunge in

and save her, but for Jeannette's sake, and

for her own, she waited. She recognized

her motive—not for Jeannette's sake, but

for her. She would make the sacri-

fice of her own life for the sake of the

girl who was her friend. But even this was

denied her.

"Everything is denied a cripple," she

thought with unenvied bitterness as she

reached her father's gate. "If I

could like other girls he might have

chosen me."

Late in the afternoon, in the brief

hours between dinner and the gay life

of the evening, when she knew the cas-

ino would be almost deserted, she

went back to sit on the steps and look

silently seaward.

Away to the horizon were fishing

boats and a pleasure yacht, its white

sails gleaming silver in the sun. Near

the shore showed the dark bulk of

the buoy, and nearer still the sea birds

diving and dipping.

All this was on the sea. On the sand

was a lone figure, a woman in a faded

green dress, its skirts held ungracefully

up from the knees as she walked the

path of sand. Finally there was a

figure of a man, a young man, who

was walking with a crutch. He was

looking at the woman, and she was

looking at him. He was looking at her

## THE NORMAN FARMER.

He Carries His Top Soil With Him

When He Moves.

The modern farmer was applying

electrical massage to a cart horse's

spinal knots. During the intervals

of rest he talked to the farmer.

"There are tenants," he said, "who

when they move, carry their farms

with them as the tortoise does with

its house. These people are the Norman

French, the world's best farmers.

Where you or I would require twenty

or thirty acres of land to keep one fam-

ily, the French farmer will keep his

family on a quarter of an acre. If he

close to cultivate twenty or thirty

acres he would be a millionaire.

His secret lies in the perfection to

which he brings his top soil. What

with fertilizing and watering and clear-

ing, his top soil is the blackest, finest,

richest soil on earth. His top soil is

to the French farmer what her voice

is to a prima donna. And when he

rents he contracts that on the termina-

tion of his lease he may carry off

eighteen inches of the top soil with him.

When you see a French farmer mov-

ing one small cart carries his house

hold goods, and in seven or eight hours

moves his top soil lumbars on be-

hind."—New York Press.

## THE MODERN HAT.

Its Serious Defects From the Hygienic

Point of View.

The size, the style and incidentally

the cost of women's hats, says a writer

in the Berliner Unschau, have taken

up so much of the time of the people

who wear them that they have not had

a moment to devote to the head

covering of the sterner sex. Con-

sidered from the hygienic point of

view, little fault can be found with

the hats of our sisters, although some

of them, when viewed through the glass

of reason, are unthinkable. But men's

hats are faulty from the physician's

point of view, and a wider knowledge

of the defects of the modern hat would

be of great value to the wearer. It

is a fact that the modern hat is worn

for a period of fifteen minutes each. Every hat con-



















## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1908.

## THE FOURTH.

Excepting a short downpour of rain, near the middle of the day, the weather last Saturday was excellent for celebration purposes. Warm, to be sure, but not excessively hot—not nearly as torrid as on the several following days.

In this city the official program was carried out, that is to say, there was a children's entertainment in Lyceum Hall at 8 o'clock in the morning, furnished by a benevolent and patriotic City Council. It was a good one, and a great throng of little ones and adults enjoyed it to the utmost extent.

Then there were two ball games, the prizes for the winners, or a part of them, provided for out of the public treasury, was as quite proper and equally patriotic. In both games the St. Charles Nine were whipped to a standstill. The North Woburns, a husky set of lads, were victors in the first game; and the South Enders, in the second. The St. Charles chaps felt pretty blue.

Two band concerts, paid for by the city, generously and patriotically, were given, one by the Woburn Brass, and the evening one by the National. Both were fine.

Ignitum Canoe Club gave a float exhibition, paddling contests and prizes—elegant silver cups. It was a mighty good showing, and a great many people enjoyed it. The shores of Horn Pond, or Lake Ignitum, as some call the charming sheet of water, were lined with interested spectators while the aquatic sports lasted.

It was one of the quietest and best behaved 4th of July celebrations that Woburn has had for many years.

It is understood that the Presidential campaign is not to open until about Sept. 1. Of course, there is to be skirmishing all along the line between now and that date, but no real fighting will take place during the vacation season, for Candidate Taft says a campaign of mass meetings, stump oratory, and fireworks, over two months long would be more than the people could stand, or the campaigner endure.

Mayor Blodgett has vetoed the Council's amendment of the ordinances increasing the expenditures of the Fire Department. He seems to disapprove of about everything the Council do nowadays.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. F. Johnson—Clifton.  
E. F. Johnson—Clifton.  
H. Rogers—Mort. Sale.

Mayor Blodgett has vetoed the Council order granting a pool license to William J. Young, saloonist.

Rev. Dr. S. A. Norton and family are at Thorn Mountain Park, Jackson, N. H., for the summer.

Dr. Fred West of this city has been appointed house physician at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Miss Marion H. Ashbee of Mishawum Road has received her diploma from Burdett's Business College in Boston.

Supt. Myers of the Woburn Division of the B. & N. St. Railway handled his cars and the big crowds of people in fine shape on the 4th.

Percy Strout, Will Buck and Walter Hartshorn went to New York City last week for a vacation outing. Will Buck has accepted a business position there.

Total number of deaths reported to the Board of Health in June was eight. This is a less number in a single month than there is any other record of.

E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Miss Emily F. Pollard, Assistant Librarian at the Woburn Public Library ever since 1879, and her sister Mary are at Skowhegan, Maine, visiting her brother.

Mrs. John F. Towle of Jamaica Plain, a former popular Woburn girl known as Margaret F. Doyle, is now happily domiciled at Allerton, her regular summer home.

The parents and children of Trinity Sunday School are requested to meet at the Parish House at 9 a. m. Saturday, July 11, to go to the Sunday School picnic at Lexington Park.

Col. William T. Grammer left his home on Warren avenue yesterday for Cushing, Salisbury Beach, where he will be a guest of J. W. Johnson, Esq., and family for the next 10 days.

Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church, Mrs. Parker, the youngest son, and baby, leave today for Rangleys, Maine. They will occupy a cottage there until about Sept. 1.

Rev. Ray B. Guild of Boston will occupy the pulpit of the First church next Sunday morning. The following Sunday, and during July and early August, Dr. Norton will be in the pulpit as usual.

Mr. George A. Clapp, Superintendent of our public schools, a worthy gentleman, by the way, and family spend the vacation down in the good State of Maine, thus demonstrating their sound sense.

The new house on E'm street which is to be occupied in October by S. Hopkinson is to be supplied with electricity from the Edison Company's service. There are to be 50 incandescent electric lights.—L. D. G.

John W. Johnson, Esq., has a nice summer cottage at Salisbury Beach which is now occupied by his family. It is a fine place, we are told, a quiet and comfortable place, and very much admired by the family.

Last Tuesday was the hottest July 7 for many years past. In this city it was from 98 to over 100 degrees in the shade, and so intense was the heat that outdoor work was suspended. Boston was the hottest spot in the country.

Mrs. J. Edward Shay (Minnie McSweeney) and husband of Worcester visited her former home, the residence of Mr. Bryan McSweeney, 7 Munroe street, on the Fourth, and attended St. Charles church the next day.

Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds of Church avenue returned from a visit with friends at Elliot, Maine, lately, and last Wednesday left for North Weare, N. H., to remain with her daughter, Mrs. Minnie Nichols, during the hot weather.

If the City Council would remove those cannon and install them in the Soldiers Park at Woodbrook, they would perform a duty that the public would approve of. It is a shame to suffer them to remain buried in dirt back of the Library grounds.

A copy of the Detroit (Mich.) Free Press received from our highly respected former resident, Mr. George C. Conn, tells a flattering story of the work of Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, who was Rector of Trinity church in this city several years ago, in connection with building an Episcopal cathedral in Detroit.

The numerous Woburn friends of Mr. and Mrs. D. Wilbur Brown and Mr. Elwyn G. Preston and family, all of this city, and very much respected, feel assured that those worthy people were not carried away, or exposed to extreme danger, by the giving away of the Squam Lake dam at Ashland, N. H., early this week, where they are summering.

It is hardly probable, we surmise, that ex-Mayor Davis would like to make another run for the office this fall, although some of his friends are saying that such is the case. He declined a fourth term at the close of his third for business reasons, which, we suppose, would hold good were he urged to accept another term in the Mayor's chair.

In beginning his address at the graduation exercises at the High School, Woburn, last Friday evening, Samuel J. Elder, Esq., mentioned the fact that his first real public speech was made in Woburn, when thirty years ago, as a young attorney, he was invited by the Woburn Post, G. A. R. to come to Woburn to deliver a Memorial Day address.—Winchester Star.

If the shower on the 4th could only have kept on for 24 hours, what a blessing it would have proved to a drouth suffering people in these parts. The rain poured furiously for a few minutes, and then, as if by magic, it ceased. The severe "dry spell" had come to an end; but, alas! its reign was brief; the sun shone hot again; and, nature, including men and women, suffered.

Mayor Blodgett belongs to that class of sensible people who run of a notion that home is not the worst place in the world at which to worry through the vacation season. Why shouldn't he? He can't find a better spot to fan himself and fight mosquitoes during the hot weather than the fine residence of his on Mishawum Road. And then, again, "when the cat is away the mice will play."

For Sunday morning services the Congregational, Baptist and Methodist churches have made the following arrangement for the month of August: 2, 9, at Congregational church, Rev. Dr. Norton; 16, 23, Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Herrick; 30, Sept. 6, Baptist, Rev. Dr. Williams. This enables the pastors to take their vacations without a suspension of regular Sunday meetings.

The housekeepers of a certain section of the city failed to receive their daily milk supply last Tuesday, and considerable inconvenience and illfeeling resulted therefrom. The milkmen gave the low stage of water in Horn Pond as an excuse for the failure to come to time with their lactical fluid that day. Customers are at liberty to put that and that together and draw their own conclusions.

Last Sunday was the seventh consecutive hot one, and the hottest 5th of July in the last 11 years. The night that followed was the most uncomfortable one of the summer. Front doorsteps and lawns were lined with suffering humanity until a late hour, but without much relief. It will not be seriously denied, we think, that the present summer, up to date, has been an unusually hot one.

Chief McDermott concluded that the foreigner who was arrested in Boston and brought here last Monday under the suspicion of being the yeg-man who shot policeman Timothy Walsh on Church avenue last February, and escaped, was not the man wanted. He closely resembled the yegman and of the same nationality, but the officers were not prepared to say positively that he was the one whose shot nearly proved fatal to the policeman.

Mr. Fred E. Dockham of Summer street, railroad, gardener and florist, presented, with his compliments, to the Lady member of the Journal's Editorial Staff, the other day, a magnificent bouquet of sweet-peas, which was gratefully received. Each blossom was a wonder for size and delicacy of tint, and the aggregation constituted a floral production the raising of which any florist might well be justified in feeling proud of.

Mrs. Maria R. Bickford of Mt. Pleasant street is undecided as to when or where she may spend her vacation, or whether, or not, she will take one, away from home this summer, with a slightly perceptible emphasis on the word "not." She has one of the pleasantest spots in this city, and has some doubts about finding a place, by the seaside or in the mountains, that could contribute more to her contentment and happiness than here where her daily life is passed.

For a private, or home, exhibition of 4th of July night fireworks Len Buchanan easily won the blue ribbon. On each return of Independence Day for several years past he has never failed to make a famous show, but his display last Saturday night was a record breaker. A considerable number of neighbors, largely juvenile, gathered on the lawn to see the balloon ascensions, rockets, roman candles, and many other things that illuminated the surrounding scenery. In fact, it was a highly creditable 4th of July display of lights and noise.

## HARDWARE

Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

H. B. BLYE &amp; CO., 359 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

Telephone connection.

## Electric Light Everywhere.

Electricity for House Lighting will be universally used after July 1, in Woburn.

Our new rate of 12 cents a thousand (Reduced from 15 cents) begins then.

Get in your Application Early.

## The Edison Electric Illuminating Co.,

33-39 BOYLSTON STREET

BOSTON

Finks—The alarm from box 47 last Sunday night was for a fire in the house of John Mason, Montvale Road. The alarms from box 37, on Wednesday and Thursday was for extensive brush fire on Plain street.

The Lady Manager of the Woburn Colony at Salisbury Beach sent back word to her melting friends in this city last Saturday, to aggravate them, we dare say, that fires had been necessary all that week to warm and make comfortable the people assembled in the cottage there. However, a household of guests were quite contented and happy, and their appetites, whetted by the salt sea-breezes, kept the Lady Manager busy supplying the material wherewith to satisfy them, the quality of which the family of Dr. Robert Chalmers and other Woburn people propose to test at an early day.

Last Sunday morning Mr. Josiah H. Vose of New York, formerly of Newton, Superintendent of the Silver-Burdett Company of Boston and New York, committed suicide by firing a bullet through his brains at the residence of Mr. J. Winn Brown at White Plains, N. Y. Mrs. Brown, formerly of Woburn, who is, also, connected with the above named Company, and family had left their home for Woburn to visit Mrs. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius F. Ramsdell, on Arlington Road, and Mr. Vose was the only occupant of their house when he fired the fatal shot. He had been troubled with insomnia, to which his friends attributed the suicide.

After 39 years of continuous and faithful service Mr. Warren Teel resigned the office of Assistant Postmaster at Davenport, Iowa, on July 1, and retired to private life. He was appointed by Edward Russell in General Grant's first Administration, 1869, and served through the two Administrations of Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Cleveland, Harrison, Cleveland (2d), McKinley and Roosevelt. He is one of the most popular men in the flourishing city of Davenport, or in the Mississippi Valley, and everybody is his friend. Mr. Teel was born in Woburn, December 31, 1828, and is a first cousin of Hon. E. E. and Abijah Thompson. He went West when a young man and landed at Davenport in 1856, which place has ever since been his home. On his retirement from the office of Assistant P. M. his fellow-citizens acknowledged his worth, and demonstrated their regard for him, in view of these facts, Mr. George Buchanan is about to circulate a petition asking the Council to allow the 10 men who live on Church avenue, or are specially interested in it as nearly users, to work out their highway taxes on that street, instead of paying them in money, the money to go, probably, for the purchase of prizes for baseball teams. The sum of the ages of these 10 men is 745 years, or an average of 74 years and 6 months, and Mr. Buchanan thinks they know dirt when they see it, and are as capable of the same nationality, but the officers were not prepared to say positively that he was the one whose shot nearly proved fatal to the policeman.

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## Some of the Outers.

Allen Prior is at Block Island.  
Bertha Sanborn is at Rosendale.  
Royal Carter is at Newbury, Vt.  
J. W. Sampson is at Hampton, N. B.

Charles Hunnewell is vacationing at Milford, N. H.  
Ald. Jaquith and family are away on their vacation.  
Harold Soles is taking his vacation at Hancock, N. H.

Mrs. C. L. Babcock, N. W., has gone to Rutland, Vt.  
William and Annie McGowan are at Milford, N. H.  
Arthur Murray and James Lynch are in camp at Clinton.

Maud M. Harrison is spending a fortnight at Leominster.  
Mrs. Gibson and daughter of School street are visiting in Maine.  
Dr. John F. Caulfield and wife are rusticating on Block Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. J. Crawford are visiting in New Hampshire.  
Judge E. F. Johnson and family take their down on Cape Ann.

Mrs. Belle H. Bachelder is at Pittsfield, N. H., for a couple of weeks.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Cottle are at Vineyard Haven for the hot weather.  
Policemen Austin G. French and Hartley Tarr are out on their annual vacation.

"Johnny" Sanborn, a smart, likely boy, is engaged at a hotel in the White Mountains for the summer.  
Miss Addie Godkin, who is Mr. Gray's efficient clerk in the City Collector's office, is taking her well earned vacation.

Miss Alice J. Paige of Cambridge street left here last Tuesday for Vergennes, Vt., where she will pass the summer as the guest of Mrs. Ezra Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon L. Dorr are taking an outing down in Maine. Mr. Dorr's parents, formerly of Woburn, live on the banks of the Androscoggin River in that State.

Capt. John P. Crane left here last Wednesday for Poland Springs, Me., where he has spent several summer vacations contentedly and happily. His headquarters are at the Mansion House, but a large share of his time, between sun and sun, is passed on the fine golf links there.

A long time ago—so long ago that the exact date is forgotten—some Mayor, or Council, or somebody, had the city divided off into districts for the purpose of keeping the streets clean. Immediately after this important measure was adopted, three loads of rubbish was removed from Church avenue by city teams. That was the first and last time the teams were ever seen on that thoroughfare. Now, in view of these facts, Mr. George Buchanan is about to circulate a petition asking the Council to allow the 10 men who live on Church avenue, or are specially interested in it as nearly users, to work out their highway taxes on that street, instead of paying them in money, the money to go, probably, for the purchase of prizes for baseball teams. The sum of the ages of these 10 men is 745 years, or an average of 74 years and 6 months, and Mr. Buchanan thinks they know dirt when they see it, and are as capable of the same nationality, but the officers were not prepared to say positively that he was the one whose shot nearly proved fatal to the policeman.

Mr. Fred E. Dockham of Summer street, railroad, gardener and florist, presented, with his compliments, to the Lady member of the Journal's Editorial Staff, the other day, a magnificent bouquet of sweet-peas, which was gratefully received. Each blossom was a wonder for size and delicacy of tint, and the aggregation constituted a floral production the raising of which any florist might well be justified in feeling proud of.

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## BAY STATE POLITICS

Little Democratic Enthusiasm in Massachusetts

## BRYAN IS NOT MUCH IN FAVOR

Mayor John T. Coughlin Put in Field

For Governorial Nomination on Democratic Side—Hisgen or Brown to Lead Independence League

There was very little enthusiasm evident when the Massachusetts delegation to the Democratic national convention at Denver left Boston last week. There was a handful of men who tried to appear sanguine and filled with enthusiasm. It was a painful effort. The feeling against Bryan in the Democratic party in Massachusetts came out very strongly several months ago when a considerable body of leading men in that party held a meeting to consider how, if possible, he might be defeated for the nomination. It was decided to be wise to consult with New York Democrats to ascertain the feeling in that state. When this was done it was discovered that practically all the leaders of influence in the conservative ranks were bitterly opposed to Bryan as they were in 1896, and that they only awaited the advent of some person who could outline a plan by which his nomination could be prevented.

This consultation led to others with leading men of the party in most of the eastern states. There were also present representatives from Illinois, Pennsylvania and from some of the southern states, all vitally concerned as to the future of the party and thoroughly convinced that the nomination of Bryan would be equivalent to defeat from the moment it was accomplished.

Tilman Was Interested  
United States Senator Benjamin R. Tilman of South Carolina was one of those most deeply interested in the matter, although he was unable to attend the conference. For a considerable time these conferences were held at frequent intervals and a number of suggestions were made which it was thought might be workable, but at the last, every plan presented was, after careful analysis, considered out of the question.

It was then decided to wait until Senator Tilman could be present at the conference and give his ideas as to the situation. It was just at this time that the senator was stricken with illness, and this was so long continued that it was finally decided that it was too late to organize and do successful work in antagonism to Bryan. He had for two years been perfecting his organization and maturing his plans, and so devotedly had he done this that it was felt that nothing but a tremendous fight could defeat him. The whole project was abandoned because of the short time remaining in which to get the opposition into fighting trim.

Consequently it was decided here in Massachusetts and in several of the other states to allow the Bryan movement to carry out its plans without opposition and permit the causes to go by default. This accounts for the extremely small attendance at these conferences in Massachusetts and for the further fact that absolutely no opposition was put up to the election of Bryan delegates throughout the commonwealth.

Conservative Democrats Apathetic  
The position of these anti-Bryan men in Massachusetts today is one of utter apathy as to the whole situation, local, national and state. They would not go around the corner to elect Mr. Bryan, if by so doing they could accomplish that end. A great many of them will, without doubt, vote for William H. Taft or Ohio, and will sincerely hope that he is successful in the country. They feel that this is probably the only way in which they can release the grip which Mr. Bryan now has on their party. His defeat for a third time would put an end, they believe, to his leadership of the party and to his candidacy for the presidency. They are willing to make this sacrifice, if by so doing they can once more see the Democracy freed from his overmastering influence and domination.

Massachusetts men claim that this sentiment is prevalent and rampant in a great many other states of the Union than Massachusetts, New York, Illinois and South Carolina. In this movement, just across the border, there were prominent identified such men as Robert Sullivan of Illinois, Colonel Gentry of Pennsylvania, both members of the Democratic national committee, Senator Tillman of South Carolina, and a great body of prominent men throughout the country.

These men do not feel that Mr. Bryan is one whit stronger than he was in 1900, and probably not so strong. They fear that his election would make him the permanent master of the entire party and ultimately destroy it.

Valley Strength Is Waning?  
There is growing up in the state a considerable antagonism to the nomination of Senator Thomas F. Valley of Watertown as the Democratic candidate for governor. A good many men of the moderate type who deprecate the defeat which radicalism seems to have upon the Democratic party in this state are opposed to the nomination of Mr. Valley, and favor the selection of a more moderate type of citizen as the party leader. These men have put forward the name of Mayor John T. Coughlin of Fall River as a suitable nominee for the governorship. It is quite likely that Mr. Coughlin may be strong backing for the honor. He has not thus far been greatly prominent in state politics but is one of the leaders of the Democracy in the section in which he lives. He is an extremely independent man, and as mayor he has had an opportunity to display that quality on several occasions.

It must be conceded, however, that the Democratic party is largely given over to radicalism, and it may be that Mr. Valley, if he sees fit to make a contest for the nomination, would be able to overcome his more conservative rival.

Brown or Hisgen in It  
It looks more and more as if E. Gerry Brown of Brockton would be the Independence League candidate for governor, or, unless it is finally decided to run Thomas L. Hisgen of Springfield for that position. There are many who believe the League is only making a characteristic bluff in pushing Hisgen

for the presidential nomination. They consider that Hisgen spread out over the entire country would be mighty thin material on which to base a presidential campaign. For that reason it is felt that some other and larger man will be taken as the presidential candidate while Mr. Hisgen will make the gubernatorial run in Massachusetts.

It will be a great disappointment to Gerry Brown if he does not secure the nomination for governor. Captain Hisgen could be selected capable of noisier demonstration than Mr. Brown. The beating of the tom-toms and the blaring of trumpets would not be in it with the redoubtable Gerry. He can do more original stunts with the English language than any man in Massachusetts. As a juggler with facts, he has no equal in this section of the country.

## Quincy's Trip to Nebraska

Former Mayor Josiah Quincy of Boston has returned from a tour in the west where he met William J. Bryan at his home and had an interview with him. Mr. Quincy comes home with the idea that possibly Mr. Bryan may have a show for the election. He is an ardent Bryan man in this campaign, but is rather non-committal as to his own personal views on the result of the campaign. Mr. Quincy has never been suspected before of being a great Bryan follower, but he is now an out and out supporter of the Nebraska man. There was a deep suspicion twelve years ago that he was anti-Bryan, but under the Australian ballot act it was impossible to prove it. He himself kept it a close secret for many years, but has recently stated that he voted for the party candidate in 1896, even though the Father and Buckner Democrats claimed him as one of their own and so evidently considered him. He is a sure enough Bryan man at the present time, but how much that will help Mr. Bryan remains to be seen.

A good many Democrats would give a great deal to know just the errand on which Mr. Quincy journeyed all the way to Nebraska to see Colonel Bryan. It seems at present quite a mystery to the local leaders of the Democracy.

Great souls are not those who have fewer passions and more virtues than the common, but those who have greater designs.—La Rochefoucauld.

## Obituary.

In the death of Amos H. Knowlton, which occurred on Sunday, June 28, the town loses an upright citizen and one of its most valued public servants. So long has been the period of his life that it is difficult to say when he was born, but it is known that he was born in Woburn, June 29, 1835, and was one of a family of two sisters and two brothers, all but one of whom survive him. He was graduated from the Woburn High School in the class of 1854, one of the older members of the class being Judge Johnson of Woburn, who has been a long friend of the deceased and was present at the funeral on Wednesday. One year after his graduation Mr. Knowlton came to this town as telegraph operator and Assistant Postmaster under Hon. J. A. Harwood, leaving here to go to the Quincy House, Boston, where he was telegraph operator in 1877. He was married in 1861 to the only daughter of George Patch, in January, 1888, Mr. Knowlton returned as telegraph operator and Assistant Postmaster under his father-in-law, Mr. Patch. He was appointed Postmaster in 1880. As a member of the Board of Selectmen for one year, and member of the Board of Education for three years he was brought much into prominence. He was a member of the Independent stand he took at a certain troublesome time in School Board affairs. Altogether he was a town treasure for eleven years, re-elected the past year to succeed Hon. F. A. Patch.

Although his record as a public officer stands for all that integrity and rectitude of principle may imply, and as such has given him a hold upon the esteem of all who knew him, it is in the pleasant home he has left that the blow falls more heavily; upon his wife, and the only son, Heywood, a lad of twelve.

Mr. Knowlton's illness was caused by a sub-acute inflammation of the lungs, which was treated by a specialist from Boston, assisted by Dr. Hopkins, just two weeks ago.

The funeral was held at his late home on Wednesday and was largely attended by relatives and townspersons.—The Littleton Guide.

## Electricity in the Modern Business

Office.

Written for the Journal by L. D. G.  
Within the past few years office work has increased so rapidly that new and improved















## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1908.

## BRYAN AND KERN.

The Democracy wound up their National convention at Denver last Friday by nominating John W. Kern of Indiana for Bryan's running mate. Bryan chose both ends of the ticket and built the apology for a platform, and was highly gratified with the outcome. When it got along for the Massachusetts delegates to say who they wanted for Vice-President McSweeney of Boston told the Chairman that they had nobody who they cared to vote for; which made Sullivan of Lowell mad, and there was, for a few minutes, the usual fight. Massachusetts Democracy are in a bad way; there is discord and bitterness among the leaders; and it will tell against them next November.

## MAYOR BLODGETT AND CITY COUNCIL.

Last Monday night was "field day" in the City Council.

Previously, the Mayor had vetoed the Council's order amending the Fire Department ordinance; it was passed over his veto, 11 to 3.

He had previously vetoed the Council's license to William J. Young for pooltable; it was passed over his veto by the same vote.

The Mayor recommended that the victuallers license of Hugh McCusker be revoked; the request was denied by the Council, and referred to Committee on Police and Licenses.

If John Warren Johnson of this city read Henry A. Westall's squib in the Boston Post the other day, and remembers things, he must have smiled when his eye caught the signature. In 1884 Westall was pastor of the Unitarian church in this city. He was born and raised in some one of the Gulf States; his father was a rank Democrat, and so was he until Blaine was nominated for the Presidency. During the campaign of 1884 Westall was converted to Republicanism, and became one of the most zealous of the Blaine supporters in Woburn. He "spoke in meeting" early and often; and the Republican City Committee patted him on the shoulder. John Warren Johnson was a Democrat and an ardent supporter of Cleveland. He was, also, Major Donno of the Unitarian church. The political campaign and Westall's pastorate in Woburn ended pretty nearly coincidentally. They Westall dropped the cowl and basscock and went into the real estate business, in which honorable pursuit we trust he has prospered. Politics is not his forte.

It appears by the following clipping from the Boston Evening Transcript of July 11, instant, that Woburn furnished a Speaker of the Massachusetts Great and General Court 80 and more years ago, and a State Senator just 80 years ago:

"William C. Jarvis was born in Boston about 1784; middle name probably Charles; lawyer by profession; died in Weatherfield, Vt., Oct. 3, 1836. He resided in Pittsfield, Mass., and represented that town in the Legislature of 1821, 1823, 1824 and 1825. He removed to Woburn, Mass., and represented the Legislature from that town in 1826, 1827 and 1830. According to the Legislative Manual he was Speaker of the House for four years, 1823-24, 1824-25, 1826-27, 1827-28. In 1828 he was chosen Senator from Middlesex County."

Arthur E. Gage, Esq., has been reappointed, this week, to the office of Clerk of the Fourth District Court of Eastern Middlesex, and gratefully. This is his fourth appointment, he having served 3 terms, or 15 years, in the office in a creditable manner, and to the entire satisfaction of all parties concerned—in fact, E. Gage is a popular Clerk of the Court. Likewise, he is worthy of the honors and emoluments of the position.

Last Wednesday the Assessors gave out the information that the tax for this year will be \$13.80, or \$1.40 in excess of last year. The valuation for 1908 is \$11,192,746.00; gain in personal property, \$276,615; real estate, \$1,613; number of polls, 4,164. The increase in taxation is almost wholly due to the increase of the State tax.

At their meeting last Monday evening the City Council adjourned to the second Monday in September. The fact, however, is, that the Board will soon be summoned to appear in extra session by Mayor Blodgett, who isn't satisfied with some of their late work.

## LOCAL NEWS.

**City Taxes.**  
City—Boston.  
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.  
Edison & L. Co.—Light.

—Elliot F. Trull is enjoying his vacation at Teno Hill.

—Mrs. J. L. Maguire went to Gloucester last Tuesday.

—The Holdridges of Church avenue are camping on Concord River.

—Mrs. Henry H. Leathe and family are at Edgartown for the heated term.

—Maud and Adeline Waters are at Bath, Maine; so is Mr. Elmer Waters.

—Ald. Daniel W. Bond and family are at Southport, Maine for the heated term.

—Mr. Ernest Hartwell has returned from a pleasant sojourn in New Hampshire.

—Mr. F. W. Bosworth and his daughter, Mrs. Henry L. Andrews, are at Lakeport, N. H.

—Mr. William C. Parker of Arlington Road has been entertaining Mr. Frank Kelley of New York.

—The police made a successful liquor seizure at the American Express office last Saturday evening.

—Mr. James Begley and family are at Orono, Maine, the former home of Mrs. Begley, for their vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Shea and some of their children go to Hancock, N. H., next Monday for a vacation outing.

—Senator Riley will please accept our thanks for a Senatorial Map of the State. It will be as handy this fall as a pocket in a shirt.

—Monday, July 13, was the cap-sheaf for heat—perhaps, a trifle less of it than Sunday, but hot enough, anyhow, and so was Tuesday.

—Last Tuesday Mayor Blodgett accompanied his children to the popular and profitably patronized ranch of Mrs. Bertha Taylor at Salisbury Beach.

—Mrs. Arthur DeLoria of Church avenue is away on her vacation. She will visit Mr. and Mrs. Nichols and Mrs. Simonds at North Woburn, N. H.

—Stephen Bean is at Block Island, a favorite resort of Woburn boys and girls who were taught the "B R" by Submaster Clark at the High school.

—Leo Scallay, a bright lad, graduate of the Woburn High school, has been given the position of bookkeeper in a Boston wholesale mercantile house.

—It is reported that Mr. Milton Moore is to spend his vacation at Mt. Vernon, N. H., although a Journal reporter failed to obtain from him his outing plans.

—E. Prior may be found at 849 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

—Mr. James W. McDonald, the piano tuner, and Mrs. Mac are thinking the matter over, and will decide in a few days on the spot where their vacation is to be spent.

—Mrs. Evelyn Trull Bates, daughter of Mr. John T. Trull, whose sad fate in Buzzards Bay last Saturday is told in this issue of the JOURNAL, is visiting her mother in the severe family affliction.

—Ex-governor James H. Callahan was lucky; he sailed from Boston to Ireland on July 4 and landed at Liverpool, England, on Sunday, July 12, just in season to attend the 9 o'clock Mass there.

—Mrs. Fannie T. Cotton and her daughters Dorothea and Gertrude are to return from an outing at Wehauket, Wells, York county, Maine, tomorrow to their home at Mr. F. A. Hartwell's on Pleasant street.

—On Thursday, July 9, 1908, Mr. Waldo P. Cutler, a well known and popular society young gentleman of this city, and Miss Ethel Worcester of Somerville, a teacher in the schools of that town, were married at Providence, R. I.

—City Treasurer Buck is liquidating some of the city's debts for expenses incurred during the month of June. Regular paydays was last Wednesday, but the committees dropped out a cog somewhere, and payments were postponed.

—And now it is buckberry time and boys and girls are just more than coming money by picking and selling the delicious fruit. That is, the girls and some of the boys are, and some other boys had rather play ball or go fishing.

—If nothing happens to prevent, the reign of the Dog Star is to begin on Sunday, tomorrow, July 25. The period of the reign is popularly known as Dog Days, and is usually one of extreme heat and abnormal humidity.

—Miss Gertrude Heitz of Bennett street went to Nova Scotia last Monday by rail to visit relatives and take comfort. She will remain in the Maritime Provinces from 5 to 7 weeks, and get back here in season to resume her school work.

—Never in the world have the farmers had more favorable weather to do their haying than this summer, and never was hay of a better quality. The crop is a shade shy in respect to "burden"; but in other respects it has never been excelled.

—Burlington yeomen, too, had quite a serious time fighting brush fires Sunday, in which two or three people were overcome by the heat. They had poor tools to work with, but managed to put out the fires before much damage was done.

—Mrs. Mayor Blodgett, joins Mrs. Hon. George F. Bean and her brood at Falmouth, Cape Cod, today. If our information can be depended upon, these estimable ladies and their youthful responsibilities are to remain absent from this city about a month.

—At the midsummer convention of the Middlesex County Branch of the American Federation of Catholic Societies held at Lowell last Sunday, Mrs. Mary L. Logue was appointed delegate to the National convention to be held in Boston next month, and Mrs. Anna Cullen, alternate.

—The churches in this city were anything but being crowded last Sunday. The worshippers were few and far between, and the pews looked lonesome. But the pastors took courage and comfort from the passage of Scripture containing the promise of where two or three are gathered, etc.

—It is reported, on the quiet, that Commissioner Kelley of the Board of Public Works is working on plans to capture the Democratic nomination for Mayor next fall. Further information concerning the matter, it is presumed, can be obtained by applying to the Political Editor of the official Democratic Organ in this city.

—Mr. William Jones, C. E., finished surveying and blue printing the Federal building site on Abbott street and forwarded the same to the Post-office Department at Washington in accordance with his contract with the authorities there. It is to be hoped this means an early commencement of work on the new building.

—More business on hand for the Progress League! Apparently those 12-ride B. M. tickets don't materialize as they should. The League must resume their breastplates and armor, their helmets and shields, their spears, ploverhorns and prummingbooks, and bring the managers of that corporation to their marrowbones instantly.

**1/5 off Electric Bills**  
**Now 12 Cents per M.**  
**1000 Watts One Hour for 12 Cents**  
**Rate Reduced 1-3 in 2 Years**  
**Thousands of People Will Use Electricity Who Have Never Used It Before**  
Get your application in early and avoid delay.  
New Price List ready.

**Edison Electric Illuminating Co.,**  
**39 Boylston Street BOSTON**  
TELEPHONE OXFORD 3300

**WORTH SHOES**  
CUSHION SOLE  
FOR TENDER FEET  
A REVELATION to those who are used to wearing the ordinary make of shoes. The CUSHION SOLE conforms naturally and perfectly to the shape of the foot, relieving you from the discomfort and nervous wear and tear incident to the wearing of a hard, stiff shoe. You can't appreciate the difference until you try the Worth. Made for Men and Women in various styles, both high and low cut, in all sizes. Men's \$4.00 to \$5.00; Women's \$2.00 to \$4.00. Call or write for catalogue.

**THE CUMMINGS CO.**  
406 Washington St., Boston  
Up One Flight Take Elevator

**HARDWARE**  
Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.  
**H. B. BLYE & CO.,**  
350 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.  
Telephone connection.

—The weather yesterday was simply lovely.

—Miss Lizzie J. Calnan is Assistant Boss in Tax Collector Gray's office at City Hall these days, and a good one, too.

—At 9 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. A. A. Doherty had not fully decided to quit business at the Central House, but thought he would probably do so. The rent he pays is \$2,000 a year.

—The fact of the matter is, when whittled right down to a fine point, there are more poolrooms in this city now than there is any real call for. But Bill Young, by grace of the Council, is going to have one.

—No need of boiling Horn Pond water before using—the gate was shut down several days ago. The need of it never existed; it was merely a suggestion of that exceedingly wise Body of Officials, the State Board of Health, who are totally ignorant of the water conditions here.

—The reports current that Mayor Blodgett has changed his attitude of opposition to the installation of water meters in this city are untrue. He is still firmly opposed to the measure; but the Council having overruled his veto and voted to install, he will see to it that the Council's order is faithfully executed.

—Dry, dress and fancy goods of all kinds and descriptions can be had at Copeland & Bowen's standard establishment at bedrock prices for the next few weeks. It is the best time that ever was to lay in a store of genuine fabrics for fall use, for there is no mistake about it, C. & B. are now offering the women folks some big bargains.

—In response to alarms from three boxes the firemen fought brush blazes from 10 to 6 o'clock last Saturday, and had a hard day's work. At one time buildings at North Woburn were in danger, but the boys fought so well, and poured water so copiously, that they were saved. It was the worst day for brush fires that we have had yet.

—There is a plenty of water in Horn Pond, and it exports it in plenty good enough to drink, bathe in, or cook with. The Pond is the product of flowing springs in the surrounding hills, from which, also, the pumping station is supplied; and the only difference in the water is about 5 degrees in temperature. There is no purer, or better water in the State than that of Horn Pond.

—Last winter Mr. Adam Foster of North Woburn, one of the most extensive market gardeners in the city, raised and sold \$7,000's worth of cucumbers, and pocketed a clean \$2,500 profit therefrom. He makes a specialty of cucumbers, raising them under glass, selling when winter prices are away up; and so profitable has he found the business that he is about to build two more greenhouses, making six in all.

—Mr. Redmond E. Walsh, who fills the office of Water Registrar to the entire satisfaction of the people of this city, by which taken the permanency of his official tenure becomes more assured constantly, has about made up his mind to spend the present vacation season right here at his home in Woburn, which, to the JOURNAL's mind, is conclusive evidence that Registrar Walsh knows on which side his bread is buttered.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Pollard went down to Cape Ann and enjoyed the sea breezes and Gloucester scenery; but on returning, which they did a fortnight or so ago, they found that there was fully as much comfort to be found in setting on the veranda of their Montvale avenue home in the hot days and nights this month as by the seaside; so, there they are, passing a peaceful, quiet and contented life under their own vine and fig tree, so to speak.

—Numerous boxes of flowers came out from Boston for the funeral of Mr. John T. Trull yesterday. He had great many friends in the city, as well as at his home in Woburn, and the abundance of flowers attested their esteem for him when living, and loyalty to his memory.

—Mr. W. T. Datten says the gypsy catfappers are the most plentiful he ever saw on Fairmount street. The large field of scrub oak adjoining the street is literally alive with them—Winchester Star. Ah? Thought all the gypsy and brownish motths were dead and buried long ago. Don't tell Com. Kirkland; if you do he'll ask the State for another \$100,000, and make Winchester in a good round sum besides. Don't let him know about those Fairmount street motths, for pity's sake!

—A visitation of thunder, lightning and rain just after 5 p. m. last Tuesday gave relief to people suffering from excessive heat and helped vegetation a bit. It produced a most delightful change of atmosphere and a good night for sleep. The rain was thankfully received, but there was not much of it as was needed and wanted after a long and severe drought; its effect at the pumping station was imperceptible. However, we should be grateful for small favors, and for great ones in proportion.

—Last Wednesday, July 15, Mr. Arthur A. Fowle of this city, who for many years has been the able Managing Editor of the Boston Globe, Dame Street, took a seat on the piazza and immediately expired between 11 and 12 o'clock. He had not been well for several months, but his sudden death was unexpected, and a severe shock to his family and the community.

—The subject of this notice, Mr. Jacob Ellis, was one of the best known and highly respected business men of this city. Woburn had been his home many years, and he had filled his place in public and private affairs honestly and honorably, and from first to last, he was a man of marked degree, of confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens. As a contractor he was well known and highly respected in business circles, and was awarded many large contracts by the State of Maine and Maine Central Railroad Company.

—On Friday morning, July 10, 1908, Mr. Ellis went to Woburn to look after some work his men were doing there, and, returning to his home on Salem street, took a seat on the piazza and immediately expired between 11 and 12 o'clock. He had not been well for several months, but his sudden death was unexpected, and a severe shock to his family and the community.

—He was born in Canton, Me., Nov. 8, 1834. When the Civil War broke out he went as a private in Company B, Second Massachusetts Infantry, known as "Nimble Horse Artillery," and was advanced to the rank of Lieutenant. He received an honorable discharge at Gallop's Island, Aug. 11, 1865. For nine years, and more, he was in the Regular Army in Battery C, United States Artillery.

—He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Betsy J. Packard, who died in 1881, and his second Miss Margaret C. Jones, of New Orleans, La., with whom he became acquainted during the war. She died about four years ago.

—City Solicitor Converse goes out on vacation next week.

—Ald. B. H. Nichols and family go to Hope, Maine, tomorrow, where Mr. N. has a farm.

—The Ellis & Russell Company have been awarded the contract to furnish the new well at the pumping station, and will begin the work at once.

—Mr. and Mrs. Heber B. Clewley of Pleasant street, are enjoying their vacation days at Rockport, Cape Ann, instead of Eastern Maine, as in the past.

—The proceedings at the meeting of the Board of Public Works last Wednesday night were another case of the devil showing the hog—"great cry and little wool."

—Painting in the heat last Monday afternoon, sitting by the window and looking out on the hot sand of Court street, and whistling for a snuff of "Boston East Wind" that everybody was down on two months ago, who should Mrs. Justin Thompson see coming up the hill but her daughter, Mrs. Lewis D. Penn from California. She had sent no word, was not expected, and her arrival at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Justin Thompson was a tremendous surprise, and as pleasant as large. Lewis D. Penn is Agent for the American Express Company here some years ago, but has been a resident of California for a considerable time past. Mrs. Penn will stay here long enough to make a good visit.

—Last Tuesday morning one of George Durward's delivery wagons was damaged to the extent of \$5 caused by the flight of the horse attached to it, driven by Mr. DeLoria in filling the orders of customers. The horse started on Main street near Chestnut and ran a considerable distance before striking the object that damaged the wagon. The driver escaped unhurt. But the best of it was that, just at the opportune moment one of Edward Caldwell's furniture teams appeared on the scene, the driver of which, gathering up the many baskets of provisions scattered from the Durward carriage, delivered everyone of them to the right customers, using up not less than 90 minutes doing the job, for which the best of it was that, just at the opportune moment one of Edward Caldwell's furniture teams appeared on the scene, the driver of which, gathering up the many baskets of provisions scattered from the Durward carriage, delivered everyone of them to the right customers, using up not less than 90 minutes doing the job, for which the best of it was that, just at the opportune moment one of Edward Caldwell's furniture teams appeared on the scene, the driver of which, gathering up the many baskets of provisions scattered from the Durward carriage, delivered everyone of them to the right customers, using up not less than 90 minutes doing the job, for which the 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VOL. LVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1908.

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NO. 86

## Business Cards.

### Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

### George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

### CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

### Photographer.

### AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures,  
Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

### B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

### Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.

Office and Warehouses,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 1-1000.

Residence and Night Telephone 2034.

### NORRIS & NORRIS,

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

### Notice To Patrons.

Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington as follows:

5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,

7:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until

10:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 5:40,

6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,

7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every

30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,

8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until

11:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,

7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Reading Square for Stoneham,

Winchester and Arlington 6:30, 7:30, 8:00,

8:30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until

10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 6:50, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 10:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7:10,

8:10, 8:40, 9:10 A. M. and every 30 min-

utes until 11:10 P. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30

A. M. and every 30 minutes until 11:30

P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 7:50, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 11:50 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 8:10, 9:10,

9:40, 10:10 A. M. and every 30 minutes

until 11:40 P. M. then 12:10 P. M.

JAS. O. ELLIS, Div. Supt.

### Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June, 1908

Trains Leave Woburn for:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON — 6:55,

7:10, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15,

10:45, 11:15, 11:45, 12:15, 12:45, 1:15,

1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45,

5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15,

8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15, 10:45, 11:15, 11:45,

12:15, 12:45, 1:15, 1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15,

3:45, 4:15, 4:45, 5:15, 5:45, 6:15, 6:45,

7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 8:45, 9:15, 9:45, 10:15,

10:45, 11:15, 11:45, 12:15, 12:45, 1:15,

1:45, 2:15, 2:45, 3:15, 3:45, 4:15, 4:45,

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## Nan's Experiment.

By CECILY ALLEN.  
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"The foundations of our social system are rotten to the core!" announced Nan, leaning forward in the great wicker chair to watch the progress of the little Italian across the velvet lawn.

Her brother Bob sank even more deeply in his own cushioned chair and studied the smoke curling upward from the tip of his very good cigar.

"I told Uncle Henry this would be the inevitable result of sending you to a western coed college. The social system here is quite good enough for me."

Nan's broad forehead was puckered in a thoughtful frown.

"Now, take that young Italian foreman of yours, for instance! What puts him in a different class from you? The fact that his father had not enough money to feed his big family and your father had too much money for the good of his two children?"

"Really," remarked Bob, with eyes dancing, "I never noticed any complaints from you about superfluity of cash."

"Give that man a Fifth Avenue tailor, a valet and a motor car and he would pass muster in our set shoulder to shoulder with you."

"I don't know about that," pursued Bob. "He might not like his knife."

"Not after he had been told it was wrong," said Nan, with conviction. "Suppose he were wearing corduroy for shooting instead of digging excavations. Suppose he were wearing silk sleeves on a tennis court or the links instead of in your employ. He would be a gentleman, one of your equals. He would look not a whit different from what he does today, but we would accept him socially where today we regard him as our inferior."

Bob cast amused glances at a corner in the porch roof where two birds were busily building a nest among the vines. "And this is the modern woman—the effect of the higher education?" he murmured.

It might have been the birds, cooling and contented, or it might have just been the love of mischief which some men never outgrow even when, like Robert Darrton, they can count upon their hands the score above each temple. At any rate, he sat up very suddenly and determinedly and regarded his sister quite seriously.

"Have you the courage of your convictions? Are you willing to put your theory to the test? Will you let me invite my foreman here as an equal? provided, of course, that I secure the stipulated Fifth Avenue tailoring, the 'man' and the motor?"

"Good gracious, Bob, you move so suddenly!" suggested Nan.

"No time like the present, and I insist that any one who attacks our social system should prove its rottenness when she has the opportunity. I will invite my foreman here as a guest. I will agree that his 'shoe' was not for his part (it would not be fair to turn him loose on our unsuspecting guests without some training), and then I will wage you a diamond sunburst against a crocheted tie that you ask me to put him out of the house before the week is up."

Nan's glance traveled once more across the expanse of green lawn. The little figure of the Italian was just disappearing behind a clump of shrubbery. Ward said in his inimitable way, "but have always been mixed up in art. I have an uncle who takes photographs in his spare moments, and I have a servant who takes everything he can lay his hands on at any moment."

"At a very tender age I could draw on wood. When a mere child I once drew a small cart load of raw turpentine over a wooden bridge. This was a raw turpentine. The people of the village recognized me. They said it was a raw turpentine drawing. That shows how faithfully I had copied nature. I drew their attention to it, so you see there was a lot of drawing in it."

"Let him draw it," she answered, with assumed nonchalance—and there was no denying it—something of pleasure that she was to meet again the glance of the Italian's wondrous brown eyes. Standing on the lower step of the porch, he had looked a veritable young god. "Only you, of course, to tell him that the idea, the theory, is mine."

So did Vincenzo Pantozzi join the innermost circle of the social set graced by the Darrtons—came also a rakish yellow racer of the make, a man versed in all the mysteries of the warring world, and a wardrobe which was a credit at least to Bob Darrton's generosity.

On one point Vincenzo stood firm. He must be permitted to leave the house every morning in time to join his workmen who were building the marvelous Italian garden at the lower end of the estate. If the fair chateaulaine often shared his early breakfast, her zeal as a sociological student was far from a command.

Barring a few times when Vincenzo gripped the wrong table utensil in his nervousness or dropped his spoon or fork, he did very well at table, and there was no need of resort to the part of his hostess when the elaborate week and dinner was scheduled.

"It is marvelous what initiative creatures we all are," she observed mentally one morning. She had ordered the early breakfast served on the porch, and the scent of honeysuckle was all over.

And then Vincenzo, looking up, caught something—he did not know just what—in her calm gray eyes and promptly proceeded to upset a squat pitcher of cream.

Every night Vincenzo came in from the embryonic Italian gardens to be shaved and dressed by the stolid Englishman provided by his host.

If there were no guests for the evening Bob went to bed at a very early hour, and the fair chateaulaine found herself spinning in the moonlight beside the pseudo owner of the rakish yellow car, who was taking to luxury and the social career as a duck takes to water.

To be sure, Bob suggested rather heartlessly that the week end party had best be postponed. It is one thing to conduct a social experiment, he remarked, and another to explain it when the experimenter was a charming young woman. And the experiment—one well, there was no use talking! Vincenzo had proved no slouch!

And on the evening of the sixth day Bob came home from the city late. Dinner had been served. The porch was deserted.

No, Miss Darrton and Mr. Pantozzi were not out motoring. The gentleman (what nice shades of meaning a stolid faced servant can put into a simple phrase) had gone away in his car.

Headache notwithstanding, she burst into her brother's study directly the servant had gone back to the rear of the house. Her face was quite pale. Her eyes were wide with unnatural brilliancy from the center of dark circles.

"I've come to acknowledge my defeat, Bob," she said bitterly. "I start your tie in the morning, and wish you would see that Vin—Mr. Pantozzi leaves the house before I start the tie!"

"Where?" gasped Bob. "What has he done? Eaten peas with a spoon or demanded macaroni uncut?"

Nan leaped warily against a chair and her mouth dropped.

"It has been a dreadful mistake, Bob. Don't joke about it, dear. Vincenzo—tonight—he has fallen in love with me!"

Nan leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily.

"Which goes to show," he gasped between paroxysms, "that your theory is entirely correct. He fell right into our life, our ways. He is one of us. I don't know about the opportunities of seeing you in your most charming, womanly moods, as poor Pantozzi has. Don't blame him for that! It's a bad theory, who would accept the results of her own experiments?"

"I didn't think you would take it like this, Bob. I thought the honor of the family—"

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"I didn't think you would take it like this, Bob. I thought the honor of the family—"

Bob bit his lip.

"Did he say anything that reflected on the Darrton honor?"

"No. He was lovely, but a bit hysterical. He said—well, you know what they all say—that I was the one woman—that he was unworthy of me—that he would have placed me in such a false position—but he should love me always—and then he jumped into his car—your car, I mean—and went down the drive like mad."

"He didn't happen to say that today we regard him as our inferior?"

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"Did he say anything that reflected on the Darrton honor?"

## HIS OWN BAIT.

The Giant Alligator Snapping Turtle as a Fisherman.

There is a canny reptile fisherman which makes effective use of the bait which he carries in his own mouth. This is the alligator snapping turtle, a giant among reptiles, known to attain a maximum weight of 144 pounds, with a length of shell of about twenty-eight inches.

It haunts rivers flowing into the Gulf of Mexico, including the Mississippi, where it is common. In appearance and actions it is an enlarged duplicate of the common snapping turtle. Its pale brown hues well match the muddy bottom on which it lies motionless, angling for fish with the decoy. The bait is attached inside the lower jaw, close to the tongue, and is a well developed filament of flesh, white and distinct from the yellowish mouth part and closely resembling a large grub. While waiting the turtle keeps this grub in motion, giving it the aspect of crawling about in a small circular course. Its mind colored shell, often studded with a growth of bony, waving moose, looks like a great round stone, and close to it is a second smaller stone, the head. Close to this smaller stone crawls the plump white grub. A fish sees it and makes a natural mistake, only to be seized by the sudden snap of the powerful jaws. The jaws are remarkably powerful. The common snapper, which attains only a third of the size of its larger relative, will bite a finger clean off, and the alligator snapper could bite through a wrist or foot.—Chicago Tribune.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xvi, 1-13. Memory Verses, 11, 12—Golden Text, I Sam. xvi, 7—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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(When the Lord told Samuel that Saul could no longer be king it grieved him, so that he cried unto the Lord all night, and although he went to sleep for him (chapter xv, 11, 35); hence the opening words of our lesson chapter.

"How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel?" It is well to remind ourselves that the cause of Saul's being rejected by the Lord was his rejection of the word of the Lord (xv, 23, 26). For in these days the word of the Lord is being rejected by many who still profess to be His friends, but it cannot be, for those who reject or even question the word of God are in the service of Him whose first record-utterance was, "I will be a Father to the fatherless." (Gen. ii, 18). There are many also who, like Samuel, seem to side more with the Sauls than with the Lords. Matt. xii, 30, is a searching word. "He that is not with me is against me, and whosoever standeth not against me shall not be my minister."

"What do you say about your name?" asked Holland, frowning about for a lead.

"Lida Graves," replied the witness.

"What do you do for a livelihood?" followed up Holland.

Lida turned to the kindly faced judge as if for explanation, and over his face came a sinister smile.

"He means are you a working woman?" explained the judge. Then, turning to Lida, he scowled and said, "You are a woman, are you not?"

"Yes," answered the witness.

"You swear to that, do you?" reiterated the judge.

"How many times do you want the witness to repeat that statement?" inquired the judge.

This started a warfare of objections and exceptions. The two lawyers and the judge became involved in legal technicalities. Holland, taking one question and Roe objecting, the judge seemingly sustaining all objections. The lawyers indulged in personalities and the judge pounded for order.

Quiet again reigned in the courtroom. "From the evidence before me, I render a verdict in favor of Mr. Brown, the plaintiff, for \$1,000. The court will take a recess until 2 o'clock," announced the judge.

Half an hour later Lida Graves and her maid entered a fashionable restaurant, secured a table in a cool corner of the room and ordered a light luncheon. She had come into town at the earnest plea of old Mr. Brown, whom she had never before known, to the court and had testified in his behalf.

Slipping her coat, she glanced about the room and, to her surprise, at a nearby table saw the two lawyers who half an hour ago had been so personally engaged in their remarks to each other. The "pinheaded idiot" and the "latter-day lawyer" had evidently decided to bury their differences in a friendly meal. Mr. Roe caught her eye and in a few moments came to her table.

"I am glad to see you," he said, smiling. "How can I help you?" "Saul will kill me" (verse 2), does not sound like prompt and hearty obedience. Possibly his continued mourning for the rejected Saul was the cause of it. He had graciously and patiently gave his commission which included the former and dispelled his fears. Doubtless this was the Lord's original intention, but Samuel got in his question of fear before the Lord had finished his commission. Now it was Lida's turn to ask, "How can I help you?" (verse 2), does not sound like prompt and hearty obedience. Possibly his continued mourning for the rejected Saul was the cause of it. He had graciously and patiently gave his commission which included the former and dispelled his fears. Doubtless this was the Lord's original intention, but Samuel got in his question of fear before the Lord had finished his commission. Now it was Lida's turn to ask, "How can I help you?" (verse 2), does not sound like prompt and hearty obedience. 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NO. 87

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**Notice to Patrons.**  
Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.

Change of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Routes.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoughton,  
Winchester and Arlington as follows: 5.00,  
5.30, 5.45, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00, 7.30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Winchester and  
Arlington 5.20, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.05,  
7.20, 7.50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 5.40,  
6.10, 6.25, 6.40, 7.10, 7.25, 7.40, 8.10 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 11.10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoughton  
and Reading 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00,  
7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.30 P. M. and every  
30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Winchester and  
Reading 5.20, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.05,  
7.20, 7.50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Reading 6.40, 7.10,  
7.25, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9.00, 9.10 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11.40 P. M., then  
12.10 A. M.

**SUNDAY TIME.**  
Leave Reading Square for Stoughton,  
Winchester and Arlington 6.30, 7.30, 8.00,  
8.30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10.30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Winchester and  
Arlington 6.50, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7.10,  
8.10, 8.40, 9.10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11.10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoughton  
and Reading 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00,  
7.30, 7.45, 8.00, 8.30 P. M. and every  
30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Winchester and  
Reading 5.20, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.05,  
7.20, 7.50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Reading 6.40, 7.10,  
7.25, 7.40, 8.10, 8.30, 9.00, 9.10 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11.40 P. M., then  
12.10 A. M.

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8.30 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
10.30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Winchester and  
Arlington 6.50, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50 A. M. and  
every 30 minutes until 11.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7.10,  
8.10, 8.40, 9.10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11.10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stoughton  
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11.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Reading 6.40, 7.10,  
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every 30 minutes until 11.50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington 7.10,  
8.10, 8.40, 9.10 A. M. and every 30 minutes  
until 11.10 P. M.

## Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June 22, 1908  
Trains Leave Woburn for:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON — 15.55  
16.14, 16.44, 17.15, 17.47, 18.15, 18.45, 19.23  
19.51, 20.21, 20.52, 21.22, 21.52, 22.22, 22.52  
23.22, 23.52, 24.22, 24.52, 25.22, 25.52, 26.22  
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## Bacon in Jars

A full size jar, usually sold for 28 cents.

**Our Price for this Sale 20 CENTS**

These goods are guaranteed to be of the very best quality in every way.

An unusually good bargain while they last.

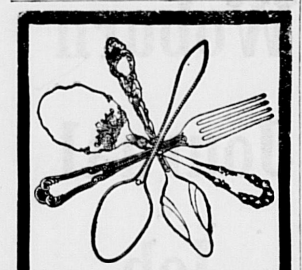
**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
351 Main Street.  
Fitz & Stanley.  
Telephone 1094.

**Lest U Forget:**

TAKE A  
**KODAK**  
WITH YOU.

Anybody can use 1  
Anybody can buy at

**Whitcher's** **PILL BOX**  
Woburn's Lowest Price  
Drugstore



"Silver Plate that Wears."

The trade mark  
**"1847 Rogers Bros."**  
on Spoons, Forks, etc., is a guarantee of quality the world over. The prefix—1847—insures the genuine Rogers quality. For sale by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue No. 6 to International Silver Co. Meriden, Conn.

**Woburna Lotion**

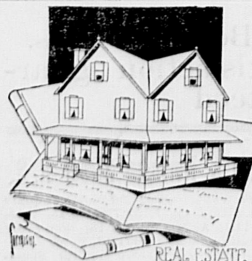
Woburna Lotion Soap.

Two Toilet Necessities for a Vacation Trip that add much to Summer Comfort.

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**

361 Main Street.

WOBURN



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call on Griffin Place  
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Woburn, Mass.,  
street floor.

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**GAS STOVES**

for cooking and heating. Welsbach lights, Welsbach and Humphrey Arc lights, and for everything pertaining to gas lighting apply at office of Company.

314 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

**CARTER, EAMES & CARTER,**  
— DEALERS IN —

**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
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# Butter Nut

MON

TUE

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THU

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SUN

## Everybody

takes a holiday now and then but Mother. She has to stay at home and bake bread. For bread has to be watched like a sick child else it will get "on its ear" and become soggy or burnt. How foolish to give the best days of one's life to household drudgery. Ease up a bit. Cut out the bread baking and buy BUTTERNUT BREAD. Greatest bread you ever ate. Rich and nutritious. Economical, too. Your grocer sells it. Be kind to your stomach—buy BUTTERNUT Five cents.

Geo. G. Fox Co., Boston

**EVERY DAY**  
You Need Our Knead

## MISLEADING NAMES.

**Terris in Science That Belie the Products to Which They Apply**

There are terms in certain departments of science that positively mislead the products to which they are applied. The word "oil" in its more comprehensive and indiscriminate uses is made to include hydrocarbons, like petroleum, and also many other substances that have an oily appearance like "oil of vitriol," which is not oil at all, but sulphuric acid.

Strictly speaking, the mineral oils, including all petroleum products, are not oil, although we speak of "coal oil" and "kerosene oil."

The least classifications of oils do not include mineral hydrocarbons, like naphtha, paraffin and petroleum, but treat only the two well defined groups—fixed oils and fats and the essential or volatile oils.

"Copra" is not copper, but sulphate of iron. "Salt of lemon" has nothing to do with the fruit of the lemon tree, but is potassium binoxalate or potassium treated with oxalic acid. "Carbolic acid" is not an acid, but a phenol. In structure it is allied to the alcohols and has only slight acid properties. "Soda water" has no trace of soda. "Sulphuric acid" contains no sulphur. "Sugar of lead" is innocent of sugar.

"Cream of tartar" has nothing to do with cream nor "milk of lime" with milk. "German silver" is a stranger to silver, and "black lead" is not lead at all, but graphite. "Mosaic gold" is a sulphide of tin.

These misleading names have come down from the vocabulary of an early and inexact chemistry. As popular science extends the old terms are yielding to the more scientific nomenclature.

## JOKED HIMSELF IN.

**How "Private" John Allen Got Himself Elected to Congress.**

Here is Champ Clark's defense of humor, if it needs one.

"The dry-dusts solemnly asseverate that humor never did any good. Now, let's see. How did 'Private' John Allen of Mississippi get to congress? Joked himself in. One bit of humor sent him to Washington, a national lawbreaker. Opposing him for the congressional nomination was the Confederate General Tucker. They met on the stump. General Tucker closed one of his speeches as follows:

"Seventeen years ago tonight, my fellow citizens, after a hard fought battle on yonder hill, I lay down under yonder clump of trees. Those of you who remember as I do the times that tried men's souls will not, I hope, forget their humble servant when the primaries shall be held."

"That was a strong appeal in those days, but John raised the general at his own game. 'My fellow citizens,' he said, 'what General Tucker says to you about blooding under yonder clump of trees is true. It is also true, my fellow citizens, that I was a vedette picket and stood guard over him while he slept. Now, then, fellow citizens, all you who were generals and had privates to stand over you while you slept vote for General Tucker, and all you who were privates and stood guard over the generals while they slept vote for Private John Allen.' The people caught on, took John at his word and sent him to congress where he stayed until the world was filled with his renown."

## Aid For the Explorer.

"Feary," said a geographer of Chicago, "has just returned from his exploring expeditions without receiving by mail and express all sorts of packages from cranks—cowhide underwear, tea tablets, medicated boots and what not."

"Feary once told me that George Ade a few days before the start of one trip wired him to expect an important package by express."

"The package came. It was labeled: 'To be opened at the farthest point north.'"

"Feary opened it at once, however. It was a small keg; inscribed: 'Axle grease for the pole.'"

## Shouldn't Overfeed Hubby.

Hint for young wives who desire to have their husbands retain their boyish, slender figures: In an address at Vienna on the subject of food Professor Karl Van Noorden, one of the greatest medical experts in Europe, uttered an emphatic protest against wives who overfeed their husbands. He declared that the reason so many begin to get fat immediately after they have married is that their wives give them their favorite dishes on every possible occasion.

## A Happy Medium.

Uncle Henry says that little Bobby if he had been a good boy. Bobby—No, I haven't. Uncle—Why, I hope you haven't been very bad. Bobby—Oh, no; just comfortable—Delaware County Democrat.

## BAY STATE POLITICS

**Hisgen Likely to Poll Good Vote For President Here**

**BRYAN SEEMS NOT STRONG**

**Fate of Gerry Brown Warning to B. partisans—The Republican National Committee Waking Up State Organizations to Active Work**

The national convention of the Independence League has served to occupy momentarily the public attention. It looks as if there might be great possibilities in that movement, not only in this state, but in many others. Of course, the present year will not see the height of the League movement, if it is destined to last. But even in the pending presidential campaign, it is full of possibilities and has troubled the Democrats especially for many months. It is, of course, the Democratic party which would suffer by its advent into the political arena.

The platform of the party appeals to the ultra radicals, and will therefore cut deeply into the Democratic vote if an active campaign is waged by the leaders. Heedless of the League, John Temple Graves and others.

Of course, William R. Hearst is the one head of the whole affair. He originated the movement, has fostered its growth, and paid its bills ever since it was established. He has named its candidates, dictated the issues, upon which its campaign should be run, and, in fact, been in every way the boss of the entire outfit.

It must be confessed, however, that the party on the whole has been cleverly managed. It was a brilliant idea to run in Massachusetts as a candidate for governor a known and outspoken competitor of the Standard Oil company. That fact was worth thousands of votes of the Independence League's standard ticket last fall. The voters thought they were slapping the Standard Oil in the face when they voted for Hisgen for governor.

**Hisgen Will Get Votes**

It would be a little strange if Hisgen did not catch a good many votes this fall by reason of his antagonism to the Standard Oil company. In the public mind he is the impersonation of the fight of the people against monopoly, and all the time Hisgen's opportunity to pose as the opponent of the Standard Oil is the most potent advertisement of his business which a man could have, and it is without the payment of a single penny to the newspapers or the bill-posters. His business has increased tremendously, owing to the prominence he has been given as the candidate in the past of the Independence League.

What this advertising will be worth to him as a candidate for the presidency with a publicity which will be carried wide no man can tell. As the embodiment of public antipathy to organized monopoly, Mr. Hisgen has been looked upon by some as a popular hero.

He is not, however, a man who shines upon the public platform. He is slow and phlegmatic; he speaks with diffidence and sometimes with difficulty, and has the appearance of receding matter which has been prepared for him by others. Yet, as the idol of the gallery gods in politics, painted by his friends as a tribune of the people, a knight battling with invading hosts, there is a certain glamour cast over him which is not without effect upon the public.

Last year Mr. Hisgen polled 75,000 votes for governor, 4000 or 5000 more than were cast for Henry M. Blinn, the regular Democratic candidate for governor. He can hardly expect to poll anywhere near as many votes in Massachusetts this year as he did then, notwithstanding the fact that there are many Democrats who refuse at the present time to support the candidacy of Mr. Bryan.

**Massachusetts Stands Firm**

In presidential elections Massachusetts is a sure Republican state. She has never wavered in her allegiance to the Republican party so far as the presidency is concerned since 1856.

The closest election held in all that period was in 1884, when James G. Blaine carried the state by rising 24,000 majority over Grover Cleveland. Republican majorities have sometimes run as high as 174,000, notably in the great McKinley year, 1896, when Bryan ran on his famous 16 to 1 free silver platform.

The candidacy of Hisgen for president in this state simply means cutting seriously into the Democratic vote. It is probable that few Republicans are attached to the Independence League movement, but there are evidently three Democrats in it to each Republican.

That was a cruel rebuff which the national movement of the League gave to the redoubtable Elbridge Gerry Brown in debarring him from his deliberations by reason of his connecting with the Democratic party last year. Those who remember the circumstances know that Gerry was hurriedly and thrusting after the backs of the Democratic party, thinking that if he could secure both the nomination of that party for lieutenant governor together with the nomination of the League, he would be able to defeat Lieutenant Governor Draper.

Evidently the members of the Independence League believe the time has come for independent action, and are looking only for men loyal all the time to the League itself.

What will now become of Gerry is a serious question. He is a lonely wanderer in a weary land. He is like a man without a party and a country. For some time he has been wandering the hot sands of the desert, his fate is a warning to men who would ride two horses in order to win success. No man ever succeeded in reconciling such contradictory propositions as the Democratic party and the Independence League. It is entirely evident that the Democratic party last year did not want him, and the League refused to accept him. He has tried every party that has arisen in the last thirty years, fitting from one to another to quick success and never satisfied with any. There are still left the Prohibition party with which he has, perhaps, never affiliated, and the Socialist party, with which he has coquetted in past years.

**Waking Up the Workers**

There is every indication that the Independent national committee intends to make a hot campaign the country over. Already in this state the organizations are being stirred to get to work, and nothing is to be left to go by default. The Democratic party the country over has been greatly alarmed by the national convention at Denver, and its

## Suggested by a Lady.

"Let me have five two-cent stamps, please," said a lady to the polite young man behind the counter in the post office.

"Yes, ma'am," he said, handing them out.

"Can't you let me have them in one piece?" she asked.

"Certainly, ma'am," said the young man. "Can I send them home for you?"

"Oh, no; I don't live far away, and I am going straight home. I wouldn't put you to the trouble."

"No trouble at all," said the polite official. "I haven't very much to do today, and I could easily spare an hour."

"Very much obliged," said the lady, smiling sweetly. "Dear me," she added, putting on a stamp, "what a bother it is to stamp letters! Why can't we send letters and let the postoffice send in their bill once a month?"

"They might just as well," said the obliging young man sympathizingly. "I'll mention the fact in my next report to Washington."

"Will you?" How nice! But you mustn't mention my name. Say the idea was suggested by a lady."

## Catching a Bride.

Among certain scholars the bridegroom is not permitted to have a wife until he can catch her. But they do not give him a fair race in the open. The bride, surrounded by her female friends, awaits him in a big tent. As soon as she sees him she runs off. He follows like Hippomenes after Atlanta. But instead of obstacles being thrown in the way of the bride they are thrown across the path of the bridegroom. The pursuing groom falls over old women, chairs, tables, stones and fishing rods or is tripped up by ropes. Only when it is feared he might give up and sulk and go away without the fleeing lady is he permitted to overtake her. Then as she falls into his outstretched arms it may be imagined she utters some equivalent of "This is so sudden!"

## A Live Steak.

"It is a mistake," said the president of the New York Waiters' club, "to think that an Englishman always wants his beef excessively rare. As a matter of fact, the English like their beef better done than we do. I once saw a waiter," he continued, "serve an English duke with a cut of very, very rare steak. The duke looked closely at the slice of bright red meat. Then he said:

"Waiter, just send for the butcher, will you?"

"The butcher, sir?" the waiter stammered.

"Yes," said the duke. "This beef doesn't seem to be quite dead yet."

**Charlotte Bronte's Last Tribute.**

"He will not separate us—we have been so happy!" These were the last words of Charlotte Bronte when, having become Mrs. Nicholls and having lived with her husband only nine months, death came to snatch the cup of domestic felicity from the lips of the young wife. A low, wandering delirium came on. Wakening for an instant from this stupor, she saw her husband's woe worn face and caught the sound of some murmured words of prayer that God would spare her. "Oh," she whispered, "I am not going to die, am I? He will not separate us—we have been so happy!"

## The Words That Won.

In London one of the weekly papers offered a prize for the best list of strong words to number ten. The announcement specified that but ten words would be considered from any one person and a committee of literary men would select from the numbers offered the ten strongest words in the English language.

These are the words that won: Hate, blood, hungry, dawn, coming, gone, love, dead, alone, forever.

Do you think of any stronger, fuller of suggestion?—Exchange.

## Not Merciful.

Farmer (to medical man)—If you get out my way any time, doctor, I wish you'd stop and see my wife. I think she ain't feelin' well. Doctor—What makes you think so? Farmer—Well this mornin', after she had milked the cows, an' fed the pigs, an' got break fast for the men, an' washed the dishes, an' built a fire under the cop in the wash 'ouse, an' done a few odd jobs about the house, she complained o' feelin' tired-like. I fancy she needs a dose o' medicine—London Scraps.

## COMER'S

**BUSINESS TRAINING** at Comer's Commercial School fits the pupil for a good paying position at the outset and lays the foundation for substantial success in the future. Four carefully planned courses, including a special short business course.

**COMER'S** **SHORTHAND COURSE** gives beginning or advanced pupils the latest instruction in either Graham, Pitman, or Chandler system; touch or sight typewriting; all machines; finishing-off course for public school and college graduates.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

**MIDDLESEX, ss.**

At a Probate Court holden at Cambridge in and for said County of Middlesex, on the twentieth day of July, 1908, our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight.

ON the petition of Amy Morrill Carter of Woburn, in said County, praying that his name may be changed to that of Morris Carter, and notice having been given, according to the order of Court, that all persons might appear and show cause, if any they had, why the said name should not be changed, and it appearing that the reason therefor is sufficient, and consistent with the public interest, and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made.

It is decreed that his name be changed, as prayed for, to that of Morris Carter, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that he give public notice of said change by publishing this decree once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Woburn Journal, a newspaper published in Woburn and make return to this Court under oath that such notice has been given.

GEO. F. LAWTON,  
Judge of Probate Court.

**PARKER'S** **HAIR BALM**  
(Used by the King of Kings)  
Promotes a beautiful growth of hair. Puts to rest itching scalp. Makes the hair shine. Cleanses the scalp. Keeps the hair from falling out. Makes the hair grow again. Cleanses the scalp. Keeps the hair from falling out. Makes the hair grow again. Cleanses the scalp. Keeps the hair from falling out. Makes the hair grow again.

## Summer Hints.

Don't worry,  
Don't bake,  
Don't do anything until  
you have ordered

**Hathaway's**  
**Celebrated**  
**Cream Bread.**

**C. F. Hathaway & Son,**  
Cambridge Waltham

ESTABLISHED 1884

**S. B. GODDARD & SON**

**FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY**  
**BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...**

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ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

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**WOBURN NATIONAL BANK**

SPECIAL INACTIVE ACCOUNTS.

INTEREST at the rate of three (3) per centum per annum is paid on special inactive accounts of \$500 and over.

Interest computed from day of deposit to day of withdrawal. Such accounts are payable on demand without notice on presentation of the deposit book, but are NOT subject to check.

EDWARD JOHNSON, Cashier.

1908 **Wall Papers** 1908

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TO CLOSE OUT LIGHT WEIGHTS.

**G. R. GAGE & CO.**

Fine Tailors,

305 Main Street. Woburn



## A SHIFT OF THE WIND.

By ELLIOT WALKER.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

The small desk from which Pauline pushed away her chair seemed a living menace to her distracted mind. An hour before she had seated herself with a brave resolution to straighten matters, and now, after the worrying hour, heartick and hopeless over the result, the woman stared in despairing wonder. What should she do? There lay her little bank book, the pile of neatly arranged bills, her check book, three letters from insistent collection lawyers, and, most direct of all, a writ of attachment placed in her hands that very morning by a polite man who wore brass buttons on his vest. This man had surveyed her surprise with an air of benevolent suspicion.

The emptied pigeonholes appeared to glare at her like eyes of reproach; also the red figures in her recently balanced bank book, indicating a sad overdraft. The bank had a dreadful way of accounting for its errors and invariably put her in the wrong. She would not go to the bank. There was only one thing to do.

Opening a drawer, Pauline drew out a photograph, gazed at it, moaned like a hurt creature and drew, with snarling eyes, began to tear the card. Her fingers trembled. She could not see for tears.

"I can't," she whispered, dropping the picture. "He is only a memory now, but I care for him. When I am Mrs. Winch—John—oh!"

Her maid was answering the doorbell's clear peal. Pauline's fingers were quick with handkerchief and hair. What on earth did Carson Winch want at this time of day?

"I'm in the library, Mattie," she called, a bit amazed at her steadiness. "It's Mr. Winch, ma'am," pushing aside the portieres.

"Well, show him in here. I thought it sounded like Mr. Winch. Is he alone?"

"No, ma'am. Another gentleman is with him."

"All right. I'll see them." She pushed the telltale books and papers in a heap and crept to draw a curtain for a softer light. Pauline was nearly twenty-eight and showed it in the sun.

The men came in smiling. "We brought Dean Wickham to see you, Miss Allard," said Mr. Winch. "You've heard me speak of him."

"Oh, yes; I'm very glad to meet Mr. Wickham," Pauline's hand went out cordially to grasp the clutch of a bronzed, bearded, thick set man, who regarded her admiringly.

"Sit down and get acquainted, you two," said Winch. "I can't stay, I'll get around again before noon and carry him off, Pauline."

There was this in his tone suggestive of proprietorship and familiarity which grated on Pauline's nerves. It was a new note, something more than usual, and the woman felt a pang of resentment. Carson should wait a little longer to pay for the day's work.

Pauline had been quite gay all winter and spring. The money laid by her aunt must be about dissipated. Mr. Winch thought, Pauline had lived on legacies with small doubt of more coming at opportune times. Something airy turned up.

Her disregard of consequences could lead to but one end. Her servants had talked. The tradesman had rubbed indignant noses. Each heard rumors and chinked good naturedly. Pauline was a superior woman. He wanted her and meant to get her. It was merely a question of patience. Later his reward seemed in his hand. Pauline's negatives lacked a true ring.

After his cheery departure the hostess talked blithely to Wickham and soon had the stranger recounting bits of his history. She liked the man. There was a fine streak of simplicity in his direct, open manner.

"Mr. Winch told me it paid you to wait, grubbing away on that lonesome claim in Alaska," she said.

"Yes, it pays to wait when one has a feeling about it. I doubt of the wisdom of leaving it there."

"That's it. There have been lots of us," he continued. "I tell you five years makes an awful difference. The isolation, the rough life, the doing for oneself, rarely, rarely, a woman and never a cultured, refined lady, grow a coat of fur, all right. But I've made my pile if I have lost five years of real living, I'm satisfied."

"Surely," said the woman. "Not all are as fortunate."

"That's the worst of it. It is heart-breaking to think of some fellows, gentlemen, you know—confident, eager, impatient, anxious to strike quick luck and to go home with flying colors. They can't wait. They get to roaming, and heaven, only knows where some of them land. One loses all trace, but now and then—"

He paused for a moment, half smiling. Pauline Allard had grown pale. Her caller did not notice the dream of the fair head. He went on speaking.

"I've felt mighty sorry for one chap. We were real friendly. He couldn't wait. I took over his little claim for a trifle. It was next to mine. Bless you, it proved the richest dirt of all when I got to working it deep. He was daff on surface finds. And off went my hopeful acquaintance in spite of entreaties. Funny!"

Again he smiled queerly. "Mr. Winch must be delighted to have you here," remarked Pauline absently. Her thoughts were wandering in a dreary vista of tolling, disappointed men, far from their homes, reckless, proud, the sort that never would come back bearing the brand of failure.

"Oh, Carson, yes," returned Wickham. "He's a decent enough fellow after his fashion—I-I-I beg pardon! There, Miss Allard, you see how a man blunders when he has led such a life as mine—no fact, I mean to say that which is a splendid chap personally, but I'm not used to these smart, successful men. We have had considerable correspondence since he heard I was doing well—a school friend, you know, and of course, interested. Welcomed me royally. I couldn't say too much for Carson. He has been most kind and confidential. I was thinking of him in a business way. We don't exactly agree about investments. That was what I had in mind. Ahem!"

Pauline's amused smile was serenely itself. "I don't think a gentleman should count his chickens and tell the neighbors, do you?" she asked mischievously.

"Ah! I misunderstood; jumped at conclusions; entirely my fault," Wickham's blood showed redly through his tan, and he stammered.

You are a delightful bear," observed Pauline placidly. "Maybe I will become Mrs. Winch some day, if that will relieve you. I shan't promise. The wind, however, points in that direction."

They smiled at each other for a few moments, and then Pauline said seriously:

"Mr. Wickham, I like you. I trust you. I am going to ask you a question. What you may surmise will be a secret between us forever."

She stepped to her desk and brought forth the photograph. The man's face set. He was averse to sudden confidences. There was a tenseness in her graceful figure that seemed unnatural. He coughed uneasily.

"I want you to look at this," said Pauline. "I want to know if in your travels you have ever met the original?"

"Let's see it," said Wickham blithely. He took the picture, gazed upon it for full minute and did not lift his eyes.

Meanwhile he fumbled in a pocket and drew out a letter.

"You may read this, dear lady," he said, looking without looking up. "The writer is alive and well. Please sit down."

His head turned from her gasp and glad cry.

"Jack Frederick's girl," he whispered to himself. "My God, she mustn't see like that!"

Presently he went over to her. His touch on her hair was very gentle, his deep voice tender as a woman's.

"You see, he will meet me in New York on Wednesday. He learned of my luck and obtained my address. He says he has 'made good' at last. Yes, it was John Frederick who sold his claim and helped enrich me. Now, if you have read what he has written of his boy, his prayer to find some one free and glad to see him, you must stop crying."

But Pauline would neither cease her soft weeping nor give up the letter, so Wickham left her and made his way to the door.

From the street he glanced back at the attractive house and tasteful grounds.

"Whew!" whistled he. "I guess I'd better wait for Carson. There is a New York train in fifteen minutes. If I were not so mighty tickled for Jack I should feel sort of sorry for Winch."

Her Correction.

The public schools of a certain city have an exacting form of art. The pupils are placed before a model and told to sketch as they see.

One day a little girl was seated in a chair on the platform, and her classmates were given the usual order of the results varied. Some of the drawings looked like a human being in a state of repose, others like wooden dolls, but one little girl had drawn the chair and a tiny figure standing in front of it.

"Mary," said the discouraged teacher, "didn't I say, 'Draw Amelia as you see her?'"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, is she standing in front of the chair?"

"No, ma'am. She's sitting in it."

"Then why didn't you draw her sitting?"

Tears came into the child's eyes. She was misundstood.

"But I didn't go to it," she said. "I was just going to bend her down when you rang the bell."

A Wise Precaution.

Willie had not been a very good boy that day, and in consequence of certain sins he had been sent to bed with the sun. After supper his father climbed the stairs to the youngest's room, and, throwing himself down on the bed alongside of the delinquent, began to talk to him.

"Willie," he said gravely, "you say your prayers before you went to bed?"

"Yes, sir," said Willie.

"And did you ask the Lord to make you a good boy?" asked the parent.

"Yes, sir," said Willie, "and I guess I'll work this time."

"Good," said the father. "I'm glad to hear that."

"Yes," said Willie, "but I don't think we'll know before tomorrow. You've got to give the Lord time to see how we do."

"And what makes you think it will work this time, my son?" queried the anxious parent.

"Why, after the amen I put in an R. S. V. D.," explained the boy—Harper's Weekly.

## SYMPTOMS OF RABIES.

Signs by Which You May Know When a Dog is Really Mad.

Hydrophobia is so rare and terrifying that its symptoms and treatment are little understood. As a matter of fact, the commonly accepted expression of madness in a dog is often misleading.

The real mad dog does not run in water, as it is said. On the contrary, mad dogs often rush to the water and drink it eagerly, if they are able to swallow. The mad dog does not froth at the mouth. It does not run amuck, snapping at everything in its path.

What, then, are the indications of the mad dog? To those familiar with a given dog the surest symptom and the one which should excite closest attention is a distinct and unaccountable change in the dog's disposition, a staid dog becoming excitable and a frisky one dull. That condition does not necessarily mean rabies, but it is suspicious, and if in addition the dog has been scolding, growling, as though it seemed to have a bone in its throat, beware! That dog should be instantly tied up, because if it is rabid it takes but a day or two for ferocious instincts to develop. The unmistakable evidence, however, of a dog with rabies is the sticky, whitish saliva which covers the teeth and shows on the drawn lips. The eyes glare and are red; the dog has paroxysms of running fury, during which it barks hoarsely, which alternate with periods of temporary exhaustion. —Casper Whitney in Outing.

BORED AND PLUGGED.

The Truthful Story of a Ship Struck by Lightning.

In Duluth down on the docks some days ago some fresh water Ancient Mariners were talking of adventures on the raging main," began an old steamship man. "Captain H.," said one, "it seems to me I've heard some where that your vessel was once struck by lightning while sailing over the bounding main?"

"Yes, twice," said Captain H. "I happened off Point Aux Barques 'bout fifteen years ago. We were jogging 'long when a thunderstorm overtook us, and the very first flash of lightning struck the deck amidships and bored a hole as big as my right leg right down through the bottom of the vessel."

"And she foundered, of course?"

"No, sir. The water began rushing in, and she would have foundered, but there came a second flash, and a bolt struck my foretop gallant mast. It was cut off near the top, turned bottom end up, and as it came down it cut the hole and plugged it. We fought as a drum. When we got down to drydock we simply saved off either end and left the plug in the planks." —Washington Herald.

Fatalities.

"Yes," said the lieutenant young thing, "when I asked papa if I might go mountain climbing he took my head off. But I had my own way, of course, and finally the crowd got started, and you know they made me put on a lot of wraps and things that suffocated me. And about half way up I slipped and fell over a cliff and broke my neck! Indeed, yes. And when they had lifted and pulled me back on the trail I absolutely died from pain. But before long I was able to go on to the top, but by the time we were almost there I collapsed and sat down, for I could never breathe again. But they made me pull myself together and in time got to the summit, and there it was so cold I froze to death! O-o-o-oh! And I was glad, I can tell you, when we came down at last, and as soon as they got me home I went to bed, dead from exhaustion." —Independent.

Will Remember His Friends.

When Patrick McGinnagan became a member of the Chicago police force a delegation of his friends burst in upon him, while he was at dinner and presented him with a handsome note, stick in honor of his popularity and their esteem. Completely bewildered by this unexpected token, the new policeman nevertheless struggled to his feet and attempted to utter a few words of thanks.

"Friends, you have upset me with your kindness," he said, flourishing the note stick. "O'll try an' do me duty with this little shillalah, and I hope an' trust that my man her'll live 't feel its influence."

The Alphabet.

The great Phoenician alphabet, the parent of every form of European writing and of the scripts of Persia, Arabia and India as well as those of little to Egypt. It is true that in the construction of their alphabet the Phoenicians made use of certain hieratic characters found in their trade dealings with Egypt, but this fact in no way detracts from the fact that in the version which belongs to the "Yankees of antiquity." —New York American.

A Woman's Era.

"If I were a man!" is surely a very uncommensurate cry of these days. The epoch of the man is past. The twentieth century is the era of the woman.

There is with a few very slight exceptions nothing that a woman as a woman can do, and do very bit as well as if she were a man. —London P. T. O.

The Real George.

Mrs. Bland-You always get a new gown before you get away on a visit, don't you? Mrs. Seconde—No, I always go away on a visit after I get a new gown. —Woman's Home Companion.

Manners carry the world for a moment, character for all time.

Its Origin.

"So you don't believe in the story of Jonah and the whale?"

"No," answered Mr. Meekton thoughtfully.

"How do you suppose it originated?"

"Well, I suppose Jonah was sent away from home for some time and had to tell his wife something." —Kansas City Newsbook.

His Only Want.

Billionaire's Daughter: You wrong him, papa. He does not love me for my money. He scoffs at the world's sordid eagerness for wealth. Papa—What proof have you of this? Billionaire's Daughter: Why, only last night he told me he didn't care if he was never able to make a penny in his life if he only had me.

Well Tested.

"Do you consider your nerve is sufficiently steady to fit you for an airship navigator?"

"Well, I've been out in a canoe with a nervous fat girl." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 9, 1908.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xvii, 38-49. Memory Verses, 48, 49—Golden Text, Ps. x, 1. Illustration Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Bible Association.] We saw in last week's lesson that after David had been anointed in the midst of his brethren with oil by Samuel and with the Holy Spirit by God he returned to his flock. Saul, being troubled by an evil spirit by God's permission, for if the truth is rejected God allows delusion to take us (I Thess. ii, 10, 11), was recommended by his servants to employ one who could play skillfully on the harp to quiet and soothe him. David, the son of Jesse, was mentioned as a suitable man. He was sent for and came, and Saul loved him greatly, and he became his armor bearer, and God gave him success in driving away the evil spirit (xvi, 14-23). After this David returned again to his father's sheep at Bethlehem (xvii, 15), and doubtless he cared for the sheep just as cheerfully as he did the harp.

For there would not be as much of God in the atmosphere of Saul's home as out in the fields with the sheep, but this spirit of being just as willing to keep sheep as to serving king or vice versa was the great thing. "For any manner of service wholly at Thy commandment" (I Chron. xxviii, 21). While David is thus employed in the quiet life, being fitted by communion with God for greater things, he is at Midian, to meet up with the Baptist in the wilderness, or Jesus at Nazareth, the Philistines gather their armies against Israel, and the two armies are face to face in battle array with a valley between them. It is the great thing, the champion comes forth in his strength, crying, "I defy the armies of Israel this day. Give me a man that we may fight together."

And so it continued morning and evening for four days (xviii, 1-6). Saul's men were gathered about him, and he was talking with an ordinary man, Goliath towered away above him, and as it was a man against man and God was left out, both Saul and all Israel were dismayed and greatly afraid, and when the sun was down Saul and his men fled from him (xviii, 11, 24). The three eldest of David's brethren were in Saul's army, and while this state of things continued Jesse one day sent David to carry some bread to his brethren and to see how they fared. As he talked with his brethren and asked them of their welfare Goliath came forth and in his customary style defied the armies of Israel, and David heard him and saw him, and he was filled with indignation. He took a stone from the brook and threw it at Goliath's head, and he hit him in the forehead. He fell on his face, and David ran and stood over him, and he killed him. And David took his armor, and he put it on, and he went into the camp, and he slew the Philistines. And the king of the Philistines was David, and he was anointed king over Israel. And David was anointed king over Israel, and he was anointed king over Israel.

Two days passed. Suddenly I ran across him in the postoffice. He carried a bundle of mail. He dragged out his feet slowly after the other.

"Still at it?" I asked. "Still getting ready for that vacation?"

"Yes," he whispered. "Say, maybe I haven't been working like a slave!"

He glanced at his watch. "Must hurry to meet my wife. As a good time to help her pick out some clothes. And me up to my ears!"

"Haven't got things fixed yet?"

"No, not. But I hope to by Monday. Been working every night for a week, and now I'm off. As a good time when we've got it. The thought of it is all that keeps me alive."

He shuffled away. Could this decrepit creature be the sprightly one of a week ago? Days passed. A week later he came along the top of the hill. He was walking slowly.

"Hello!" I cried. "I thought you were going on that vacation."

"I was, but—"

"You don't mean to say that you can't go?"

He nodded.

"I had to," he replied. "The doctor said that in my condition it wasn't safe to get far away from home." —Tom Masson in Puck.

Tourists Take Warning.

The summer residents of Weymouth, Mass., were greatly amused by the pranks of some young humorists who were in the habit of changing letters on signs so as to make them read in new and startling ways. The latest escapade had to do with the sign of an estimable old man who advertised on a big board that he would carry a trunk to any part of the town for 25 cents.

Imagine the surprise of the incoming tourists as they saw for the first time the bold sign, "Drunks Carried to Any Part of Weymouth—25c." —Lippincott's Magazine.

A Somanbulist.

A man addicted to walking in his sleep went to bed right one night, but when he awoke he found himself on the street in the grasp of a policeman. "Hold on," he cried. "You must not arrest me. I'm somnambulist." To which the policeman replied: "I don't care what your religion is. You can't walk the streets in your nightshirt."

Making Enemies.

"In order to succeed in life," said the experienced person, "you must not be afraid to make enemies."

"Then," answered the tractable youth, "you would probably advise me to put in some time as a baseball umpire?" —Washington Star.

The Limit.

"There's nothing that makes a would be society woman madder than to find her name left out of the report of some social affair." —Chicago Tribune.

Agreed!

"I don't like to see a man who is so sure of himself that he will not let a woman say anything to him." —Chicago Tribune.

Not For Him.

Mrs. Newlived—"It's just brutal of you to call it 'this stuff.' You said you'd be glad if I baked my own bread."

Mr. Newlived—"Yes, but I didn't say I wanted you to bake mine." —Philadelphia Press.

Suspicious.

A man entered a Tenderloin drug store the other day and asked for a telephone, says the New York Tribune. He was evidently from out of town. "I'll pay you just as good as new," he asked the clerk when the instrument in question was pointed out to him. "You call your number and then put your dime in the slot," snapped the clerk. The stranger was suspicious.

"Is that hole the?" he asked, looking all around the telephone and fingering the slot dubiously. "Yes," "I guess not," said he, turning away, with decision. "I ain't lookin' fer no savin's bank."

## Humor

THE ENTHUSIAST.

Postpones Vacation After Working Day and Night For a Week.

I remember the morning when we first met and he told me about it. His step was light and springy. His color was good. He was bright.

"Yes," he said in answer to my inquiry, "we are getting ready to go on our vacation."

"Have you arranged?"

"I'm just doing that now; have given up the day to it."

Later I met him again.

"Getting along nicely," he muttered, with a slightly tired voice, as he rushed away.

Two days passed. Suddenly I ran across him in the postoffice. He carried a bundle of mail. He dragged out his feet slowly after the other.

"Still at it?" I asked. "Still getting ready for that vacation?"

"Yes," he whispered. "Say, maybe I haven't been working like a slave!"

He glanced at his watch. "Must hurry to meet my wife. As a good time to help her pick out some clothes. And me up to my ears!"

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"I was, but—"

"You don't mean to say that you can't go?"

He nodded.

"I had to," he replied. "The doctor said that in my condition it wasn't safe to get far away from home." —Tom Masson in Puck.

The Burnt Cork Circle.

"Mistral Middleman, Ah has ah riddle."

"Mr. Bones, we shall be delighted to have you propound it."

"Yessah, but ah ain't nothin' lak dat Ah jest desires to say 'yo' what am de difference between a storekeeper who selects feathers for sofa pillows?"

"That's a pretty hard nut to crack, Mr. Bones. Now, what is the difference between a storekeeper who selects feathers for sofa pillows?"

"De storekeeper's business is pickin' up, an' de other man's business is pickin' down."

"Mr. T. N. Orr will sing the pathetic ballad, 'He Married Himself to a Married Woman.' Now He's All at Sea!" —Harper's Weekly.

Swankers.

A number of our contemporaries appear to be somewhat expert in the use of the word "swank," the precise meaning of the word "swank." Swank, though usually called by other names, is the leading characteristic of Englishmen. Frenchmen used to talk of "perfidious Albion," but now they talk of "swanking Albion." It was simply another way of calling us swankers. To swank is broadly, to make the thing that is not seen as the thing that is. —London Globe.

Not.

"Shall we marry, darling, or shall we not?" was the short and witty line an ardent lover dispatched to the idol of his heart.

"But, where the strangeness of the matter comes in, the girl replied: 'I shall not. You may do as you please.'"

Moral Lesson Lost.

"Good for Squillips! I hear that since he quit drinking he has got rich."

"It's too bad to spoil that story, but it's the other way. Since he got rich he has quit drinking." —Chicago Tribune.

Much Easier.

Candidate of Ideals — Wouldn't you rather be right than president? Practical Friend — Certainly! It is so much easier to be right — Baltimore American.

## A SHORT SPEECH.

Made by an Indian Chief in Reply to a Government Agent.

Old Shish-bah-Skong, the head chief of Mille Lac, brought all his warriors to defend Fort Ripley in 1862. The secretary of the interior and the governor and legislature of Minnesota promised these Indians that for











## Special Sale

### Bacon in Jars

A full size jar, usually sold for 25 cents.

**Our Price for this Sale 20 CENTS**

These goods are guaranteed to be of the very best quality in every way.

An unusually good bargain while they last.

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
351 Main Street.  
Fitz & Stanley.  
Telephone 109-1.

**Lest U Forget:**

**KODAK**  
WITH YOU.

Anybody can use 1  
Anybody can buy at

**Woburn's Lowest Price Drugstore**

**1847 Rogers Bros.**

Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony. Knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for table use will be correct if selected from good material.

**Woburn Lotion**  
Woburn Lotion Soap.

Two Toilet Necessities for a Vacation Trip that add much to Summer Comfort.

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main Street,  
WOBURN.

**For Real Estate**  
call on Griffin Place  
at 416 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.,  
street floor.

**CARTER, EAMES & CARTER,**  
Coal, Coke and Wood  
335 Main Street.  
Telephone connection

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
Dr. Adeline B. Church wishes to announce to her patients and friends that she will remove her practice to the new building at 416 Main Street, Woburn, on and after Nov. 1, 1907, at 40 Church Street.

**HAIR BALSAM**  
Gives a natural growth of hair. Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Keeps the scalp cool and healthy.

**REAL ESTATE**  
To all persons interested in the estate of Levi W. Cooper, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

**PROBATE COURT.**  
To all persons interested in the estate of Levi W. Cooper, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.

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**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.

## Mortgage's Sale

### REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Samuel Freudenberg to Rita May Friend, dated March 15th, 1907, recorded in Middlesex County, Book 350, Page 527, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and in pursuance of the order of the court of probate, the premises hereinafter described, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described.

**Wednesday, August 24th,**  
at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed in and by said mortgage deed, to wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in the town of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the north westerly corner of the granted premises on the easterly side of Bennett street; thence the line runs in a southerly direction by said Bennett street ninety-four feet to land now or late of Alvin P. Richardson; thence the line runs in an easterly direction by land now or late of said Richardson and land now or late of Nathaniel Simonds two hundred and twenty feet to land now or late of the Boston & Maine Railroad; thence the line runs in a southerly direction by land last mentioned ninety-two feet to land now or late of said Boston & Maine Railroad; thence the line runs in an easterly direction by land now or late of said Richardson and land now or late of Lane, Chapman and Thayer two hundred and two feet to the point of beginning on Bennett street, containing 19,700 square feet of land, together with the right of way and easement from Church Avenue as laid down in deed of Joseph F. Frisbie to John Clough, dated March 22, 1909, recorded in Middlesex County, Book 360, Page 109, Folio 28. Being the same premises conveyed by deed of John H. Wain to John Clough, dated October 1, 1904, recorded in Middlesex County, Book 342, Page 270. Also unpaid taxes, sale taxes and assessments, if any. Trustee: John W. Johnson, Attorney.

**Mortgage's Sale**  
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by John W. Johnson to John W. Johnson, dated August 12, 1908, recorded in Middlesex County, Book 360, Page 109, Folio 28. Being the same premises conveyed by deed of John H. Wain to John Clough, dated October 1, 1904, recorded in Middlesex County, Book 342, Page 270. Also unpaid taxes, sale taxes and assessments, if any. Trustee: John W. Johnson, Attorney.

**Trustee's Sale**  
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree granted to me by the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated July 27, A. D. 1908, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on THURSDAY, August 27, 1908, at 10 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to wit:

One undivided half of a certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, containing twenty-one and 10/100 of an acre, shown on a Plan recorded in Middlesex County, Book 360, Page 109, Folio 28. Being the same premises conveyed by deed of John H. Wain to John Clough, dated October 1, 1904, recorded in Middlesex County, Book 342, Page 270. Also unpaid taxes, sale taxes and assessments, if any. Trustee: John W. Johnson, Attorney.

**Executor's Sale**  
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a decree granted to me by the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated July 27, A. D. 1908, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on THURSDAY, August 27, 1908, at 10 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, situated in Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to wit:

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**Commonwealth of Massachusetts.**  
MIDDLESEX, ss.

**PROBATE COURT.**  
To all persons interested in the estate of Fernald E. Ham, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased.

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## WINCHESTER.

### Our Brass Band is not going to play on Labor Day night.

The boys think they ought not to be compelled to furnish the music and foot the bills, too.

The new 12 ride B. & M. Railroad tickets make the fare from here to Boston a shade cheaper than the 25 ride ones. The book of 12 tickets costs \$1.10.

There has been another reduction in the price of Arlington gas, and this town are now getting the article at quite reasonable figures—\$1.50 per 1000 feet—only 50 cents higher than it ought to be.

According to a paragraph in the account of Mr. Twombly's 80th birthday anniversary there was no Democratic party prior to 1848—only Whig and Free soil parties! Rather curious history, I should say.

President Littlefield of the Mystic Valley Trolley Club keeps the trolley rails in Greater Boston red hot all the time. He seems to think that his trolley excursion parties are the height, length and breadth of all human enjoyment; but in the dialect of the natives of Arkansas, "they thought, and then again, they thought."

Mr. J. L. Smith of over Lock's Hill way has just paid his 28th annual subscription to our local newspaper, having taken it from the first continuously to the present time. He is along in years—older than Twombly—and one of the best residents Winchester ever had, and she's had some good ones. Mr. Smith is connected with the Lockes and Wyman's of the hill district, old, influential families, and has always commanded, for his uprightness of character, the highest esteem of his fellow citizens.

Mr. John Maxwell, a former extensive leather manufacturer in Woburn and Winchester, died at his home on Cross street last Wednesday morning, Aug. 12, 1908, aged 80 years, one month and 15 days. He was a native of Pictou, N. S., and went to Woburn 55 years ago, where he was employed at the John Cummings leather factory in Cummingsville.

He was born in 1827, and has resided here ever since. He was a genial, wholehearted man, and everybody liked him. He married Jane Nichols of Philadelphia in 1851, and 12 children were born to them, 7 of whom are still living. A few years ago Mr. Maxwell retired from the leather trade and went into the real estate business in Alabama.

**Burlington.**  
Mr. Fred F. Walker, one of the foremost farmers in this town, is a candidate for Representative to the Legislature at the Fall. According to the arrangements of the Republican District Committee, Burlington and Reading are entitled to elect two Representatives, one of which, of course, comes to Burlington. The voters want Mr. Walker, and he is willing to take the nomination, and election sure to follow in November. I hear that another man wants and is working for the place, but I hardly think he can make much headway against Walker, or any other aspirant, for he is not exactly such a person as the District would want to send to the Legislature, or to the United States.

Mr. Walker is intelligent and honest, and a Real Estate Broker, and I think, Burlington will nominate at the caucus.

**Boston Theatres.**  
THE BOSTON.

The week of August 17th at the Boston Theatre will be notable in vaudeville on account of the large number of local favorites which Mr. Keith has placed on the bill. Than A. C. Murray, the comedian, there are none more popular; for when they appeared this summer at Keith's Theatre, there were evidences of popularity such as have seldom been shown at this house. They will appear in a brilliant vaudeville sketch which will enable them to introduce some of their very best musical numbers. Equally strong and popular is the dramatic field of Charles Miller, the leading man, who will appear with his company in a sketch that will be presented for the first time. It is called "By the Firelight," and is a very pretty and yet very dramatic story. It is predicted that it will be one of the season's successes in this line.

**A Free Trip to Boston.**  
A free trip up to Boston and a full day's entertainment at the New England Exposition is the latest announcement of the National Magazine Company. The offer is for the month of August, and is open to all who are subscribers to the magazine. The trip is free, and the entertainment is free, and the magazine is free. The offer is for the month of August, and is open to all who are subscribers to the magazine.

**Strange Reward For Life Savers.**  
"I have seen a good many drowning accidents," said an old sea captain, "and I have seen a good many queer rewards. Once a young man rescued a young widow's little son from the sea. The widow, in her gratitude, asked for the young man's photograph. He sent it to her, and two months later he received a magnificent painting, which she had had made of the young man, and which she had had made of the young man, and which she had had made of the young man."

**It Paid.**  
A little boy of five years, playing with his sister one day, leaned too far out of the second story window, lost his balance and fell into the yard below. Very narrowly he escaped being injured, and his parents and friends were so delighted that they gave him quite a number of pennies, dimes and nickels.

The next day, after he recovered from the shock of the fall, he was counting his money and on seeing his little sister enter the room exclaimed: "Gee, Giddy, look at all the money I got for falling out of the window! Why don't you try it?"—Delineator.

## BAY STATE POLITICS

### Is Necessary

**Hard Work For the State Ticket**

**1904 TEACHES A LESSON**

**Governor Guild's Vacation in Maine**  
—Draper's Fine Record as Maine Governor—Independence League in the State Campaign

It seems to be taken for granted in the campaign now opening that it will not do for Republicans to take any thing for granted so far as the state ticket is concerned. Last year was an exceptional year, and the Springfield ticket convention will probably not be duplicated in 1908. It had a great deal to do with the wholesale defection from the Democratic party last November.

It is true that there were two tickets in the field which divided the Democratic vote. The regular Democratic ticket, if anything could be called regular, held only the rock-bound Democrats. Those who had much respect for their party refused to rally to a ticket nominated by a man who had been a member of the Democratic party even today who become hot with indignation at that outrage whenever it is mentioned.

Republicans took it for granted in 1904 that work done for the national ticket would surely offset their candidate for governor. And yet Roosevelt electors were chosen by a majority of more than 52,000, and Governor Bates was defeated by almost 30,000 majority. Such a startling result is almost incomprehensible to many voters.

It proved that very little work was necessary to secure the election of Roosevelt electors, but that tremendous efforts were needed for the election of the Republican candidate for governor. Possibly the result might have been changed if less effort had been spent on the national ticket and more on the state ticket.

**Governor Guild's Vacation**  
Governor Guild has certainly earned a vacation by his faithful service at the state house, and everybody will be glad to know of his longest outing in the Maine woods. The duties of governor are strenuous. Governor Guild has never shirked them, but, on the contrary, has courted hard work, and never left his post of duty except for a few days of rest.

He has been a member of the Legislature, and has served as Speaker. He has been a member of the Senate, and has served as President. He has been a member of the House, and has served as Speaker.

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## AN ACROBAT'S DILEMMA.

The acrobats of the music halls have no end in view except to cause amusement. But suppose one should meet them in ordinary life? Mr. Berkeley, the proprietor of a London hotel, was in his office about 6 o'clock one evening when he heard a knock at the door, while a voice, which seemed to express pain, cried "Open!" Mr. Berkeley obeyed, but a cry of horror escaped him, and he almost fell backward. He saw before him, rolling on the ground, topsy turvy, a kind of human ball which was walking upon its hands, with the head twisted round, eyes protruding and neck constricted.

"I did not wish to alarm my neighbors," gasped this extraordinary being—it was a contortionist from a circus who had been practicing in his room—"but I cannot unhook my leg from behind my neck, and unless you can help me I am afraid it is all up with me."

Mr. Berkeley disentangled the acrobat, who fell exhausted on the chair. He had descended twenty stairs upon his hands in this position.

**A Bedouin's Idea of a Locomotive.**  
It is interesting to know that the railroad between Jaffa and Jerusalem was possible only by locomotives from Philadelphia. They were originally made, writes Professor H. W. Dunning in "Today In Palestine," for a road in Central America which unfortunately could not pay for them when they were being for delivery. They happened to be just right for the Jaffa-Jerusalem line and were at once purchased and shipped.

I happened to be in Jerusalem, he writes, the day the first locomotive arrived there, Aug. 20, 1902. Not only the people from the city, but many from the villages, came to see the new wonder. Among them was a Bedouin from beyond Jordan. He carried back the report to the tribe.

It is like the big iron woman. It gives one a scorch and then runs away. This ingenious description spread rapidly through the ancient land of Moab.

**The Lion and the Child.**  
The strange spectacle of a lion playing with a child is reported to have been witnessed at Vryheid. A Dutch farmer, accompanied by his wife and little boy, was out shooting game. Suddenly the lion started upon the party. He was drawn to the child, who had toddled a short distance away to gather wild flowers. Crowing with delight, the little fellow was pulling the hair of a full grown lion, and the animal appeared to be enjoying the operation. Spellingbound, the farmer and his wife stood gazing at the scene. The farmer, even if his gun had contained a shot, could not have fired because of the child. The lion, however, was not so kind. He pulled the child's hair until, startled by loud shouts from the parents, it walked quietly away, followed by a lioness, which up to a hunt had lain concealed in the long grass. A hunt was afterward organized, but the lions had disappeared into the thick bush—East Rand Express.

**She Hated Garrick.**  
Mrs. Clive was eminent as an actress on the London stage before Garrick appeared, and as his blaze of excellence threw all others into comparative insignificance she never forgave him and took every opportunity of causing her spleen. She was coarse, rude and violent in her temper and spared nobody.

One night as Garrick was performing "King Lear" she stood behind the scenes to observe him and, in spite of the remonstrances of her managers, who deeply affected that she should not so minutely and abused him the next, and at length, overcome by his pathetic touches, she hurried from the place with the following extraordinary tribute to his greatness: "Hang him! I believe he could act a gridiron."—T. P.'s Weekly.

**What Is Education?**  
Herbert Spencer tells us in one short, pregnant sentence that the function of education is to prepare us for complete living.

A true chord is touched by Sydney Smith when he urges the importance of happiness as an aid to education. He says: "You make a man happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it."

Equally wise are the words of Sir John Lubbock: "Knowledge is a pleasure as well as a power. It should lead us to the pursuit of truth in the still air of study."

**A Cruel Insinuation.**  
Stern Old Lady—They tell me, madam, your husband is continually smoking opium.

Young Woman (bursting into tears)—I don't believe it, your horrid old thing!

Old Lady (astounded)—What's the matter with the woman?

Officer (to her)—Your husband's dead—Baltimore American.

**Hard to Decide.**  
Smithers—I am going to have my picture taken. A good deal depends upon the pose, you know. Now, what kind of a position do you think would be the best for me? Brownie—Well, I don't know. I was going to say with your back to the camera, but then your hair is rather thin behind.—Boston Transcript.

**It Was Tantamount.**  
"Has she told you that she loved you?"

"Not in so many words. She merely asked me what life insurance I carried."

Fortune gives too much to many, but to none enough.—Martial.

**The Genius.**  
Mark Twain said of genius at a New York banquet:

"A genius, as an old lady in Hamlet once explained to me, is a man what knows more'n he can find out and spills vitells on his clothes."

**Handel's Philosophy.**  
Handel, when the curtain would rise upon a nearly empty house, would say something to his associates:

"Ach, never mind; the music will sound all the better!"

There are two ways of meeting a trouble—either give it no attention at all or give it a great deal of attention promptly.—Atchison Globe.

Consequently, the league will nominate its own candidate, as they did last year, but they can hardly expect to poll the vote they did that time, for a certain half of that vote was a protest against the Springfield convention, and in no way an endorsement of the platform or purposes of the Independence League.

## A Poetic Comparison.

The poet was favoring a friendly word with his last verses, says a writer in St. James' Budget. The verses were descriptive of a beautiful girl. The poet read:

"Her hair was massed in flowing curls. The color of a whisper, regular in its fall. This made the listener 'sit up.' 'What's that?' he said. 'Read that again.'"

"I thought you would say something about that," the poet answered. "I don't want to appear egotistical, but that little phrase gives some scope for the exercise of the mind."

"In what way?"

The poet laughed. "How beautifully that describes the shade of her hair! Every poet speaks of golden hair or raven locks. To be a success one must be original. Well, she did not have golden hair. It was nearly golden, and I convey the impression by means of that little word."

The other still looked puzzled. "You have heard," said the poet patiently, "that silence is golden?"

"Yes," the other admitted. "Well," resumed the poet, "if silence is golden what would a whisper be? It would be nearly golden, wouldn't it?"

The poet laughed again. The other was sitting down and could not stagger, so he laughed too.

**Indian Burials.**  
The Indian method of burial was to fasten a corpse upon cross sticks supported by poles in the ground or in the boughs of the treetops. Here the air and the elements silently disposed of the lifeless clay until in a year or so but little remained to bear evidence of a tomb, perhaps some broken sticks in the top and a few scattered beads or human bones beneath the burial place. I cannot conceive of anything more pitifully gruesome than an Indian burial ground of this type. I have seen them in the fall of the year, when the winds were shaking and swaying the platforms and wringing the leafless trees, haunting the burial dugs like signals of distress from the dead and whispering through and over the whitening bones and neglected remains of those who had many a time withstood the tempest and storm when the breath of life stirred within them.—Army and Navy Life.

**The Pelican.**  
He offers not an attractive bird. He pelicans both the eye and the nose. But



**Business Cards.**

**INTELLIGENCE OFFICE**

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. J. DENNISON 410 Major street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keep on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSU and other goods.

**AGREEMENTS and PRICES guaranteed SATISFACTORY.**

**IT IS NOT TOO LATE**

In the season to have your old or defective heating apparatus changed. You want have to shiver while the work is being done. The fire can be lighted in the new plant the same day that it is put out in the old one.

**EDWARD E. PARKER,**  
**Steam & Hot Water Heating**  
8 Middle St. Woburn Mass.

**HAVE YOUR**  
**COLD CARPETS**

Made into handsome and durable

**RUGS**

For full particulars address

**C. A. NICHOLS,**  
Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Weaving Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug cleaning, 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN, Cane-seat Chairs Replaced.  
Telephone 161-5.

**A. GRANT**

The Popular Tailor

announces the Spring Styles on exhibition at his TAILORING CHAMBERS, Nos. 1 to 2, Merchants Building at 41 Main St., Woburn, where he carries the largest line of samples of the latest designs in both Foreign and Domestic suits of all tailoring establishments in the County. "All fresh from the rooms," and is prepared to take orders for Suits, Overcoats and Trousers at bargain prices. Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing done at short notice and best workmanship. Don't forget the name and number, as it guarantees the best results for your money.

A. GRANT, 415 Main Street, Woburn, Chambers 1 to 2.

**Woburn**

**Jurnal**

**Job**

**Printing**

**Office**

**No. 434**

**Main St.**

**Work Neatly Executed and Promptly Delivered.**

**Fine Work a Specialty.**

**Bottom Prices.**  
**Satisfaction guaranteed**

**Boston & Northern Street R.R.**

Leave Woburn Centre for Malden Square at 6:45, 8:15, 9:45, 7:15, 7:45, 8:15, 9:15, 10:15, 11:15 A. M., 12:15, 1:15, then every 15 minutes until 10:15, 11:15, P. M.

Returning Leave Malden Sq. for Stoneham and Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M., then hourly until 1:15 P. M. then every 30 minutes until 10:15, \*10:45, \*11:15 P. M.

The line of cars now operated between Melrose Highlands via Saugus Centre will be extended and will run from Stoneham House Sq. Salem to Stoneham Sq. operated on the following schedule:

Leave Stoneham Sq. for Saugus Centre, Stoneham and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:30, 9:00 P. M.

Returning, Leave Saugus Centre for Stoneham Sq. at 6:00 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

**Sunday Time.**

Leave Woburn Centre for Malden Sq. at 6:45 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:15, 11:15 P. M.

Returning Leave Malden Sq. for Stoneham and Woburn at 9:45 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:15, \*10:45, \*11:15 P. M.

Stoneham and Salem, connecting at Melrose Highlands with cars for Malden and Boston at 6:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:30, 9:00 P. M.

Returning, Leave Saugus Centre for Stoneham Sq. at 9:00, 9:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes until 10:00 P. M.

To Stoneham Sq. only.

To Melrose Highlands only.

To Lynn only.

GEO. H. GRAY, Div. Supt.,  
Boston, Mass., Feb. 16, 1906.

**Get Your Printing Done**























## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, AUG. 28, 1908

## SENATOR RILEY.

The Medford Mercury of August 21 contains the following complimentary notice of Senator Herbert S. Riley, who would accept another election to the State Senate if that should be the will of the Republicans of this district:

The senatorial question is still a good deal in the air with several announced candidates and several announcements of one sort or another yet to be made. Senator Herbert S. Riley, of Woburn, now serving his second year, is willing to be re-nominated if the Republicans so desire or circumstances should make his return to the Senate advisable to avoid existing or possible complications. Woburn is usually a Democratic city, a fact which militates against a third term for any Woburn Republican. Besides, the Medford Republicans think it is Medford's turn, and that two years is the natural limit for holding the position. Other towns in the district have the same idea as to the senatorial rotation and stand ready with their favorite sons. Meanwhile, Senator Riley, who has made a good record at the State House, is quietly watching events in the rest of the district.

## LANE FOR CONGRESS AGAIN.

Former State Senator Daniel W. Lane of Boston, has decided to make a fight again this year for Congress in the Eleventh District against Andrew J. Peters, and to that end has taken out nomination papers at the Republican City Committee Headquarters.

Two years ago Lane was a candidate and won the nomination handsily, his only opponent being Isaac P. Hutchinson, once upon a time President of the Republican City Committee, whom he defeated by more than three to one. But Andrew J. Peters, a tremendous Republican vote in such wards as 22, 23 and 24, and while Lane carried Wards 10, 11, 12 and 21, he could not overcome Peters' majority in the other five wards. It is understood that Representative Jacob H. Mock of Ward 22 will not run.

Mr. Lane is a popular young man, and one of the strongest politicians in Boston. He will probably win the nomination.

## LABOR DAY.

According to the laws in such case made and provided, annual Labor Day will fall due on Monday, Sept. 7, which is a legal holiday.

No arrangements for celebrating the day and probably none planned up to the present time. The usual custom is to suspend all business on that day.

Ex Representative J. B. Lewis of Reading will please accept the JOURNAL's heartiest thanks for a kind invitation to his 67th birthday anniversary celebration.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements

Edison Co.—Light Burdett College—Adv.

St. Josephs field day will be held at Montvale tomorrow.

Alderman Benjamin H. Nichols has returned from Hope, Maine.

Many went from Woburn last Tuesday to the Readville races.

Mrs. Harriet C. Blake has been returned to her home from South Harpswell, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bertrand Strout have been at Old Point Comfort, Va., for a week's vacation.

The North Woburn baseball team will play at Wakefield tomorrow against the Wakefield team.

Is it not about time for the Republicans of this city to be thinking about their political chances?

Rev. Henry B. Williams has returned from New York State where he has been spending his vacation.

Arthur E. Gage, Esq., Clerk of the District Court, wife and daughter have returned from their vacation.

Mr. James and Miss Mary Martin of New York are visiting at the home of Hugh Martin, Harrison ave.

Eddie McMahon of this city, pitcher for the Red Sox against St. Louis Browns in Boston this afternoon.

Miss Bertha M. Heald and Miss Grace Pound returned Thursday from a pleasant vacation in Chelmsford, Mass.

Luke Warren Fowle returned from York Beach, Maine, last week where he has been spending part of the summer.

Miss Gertrude Heartz who has been spending several weeks in Prince Edward's Island returned home last Monday.

Miss Jennie Engard and her niece Miss May both of Philadelphia are visiting Mrs. Louise Hudson of Arlington Road.

The United Spanish War Veterans will hold their fifth annual convention in Boston beginning Sept. 1 and lasting three days.

Charles Buckley, driver of the book and ladder is taking his vacation. Daniel H. Kerrigan will take his place while he is away.

Mrs. Wallace Bulfinch, wife of the provision dealer, with her children, returned this week from a protracted visit to Nova Scotia.

Special attention is asked for the advertisement of the Burdett Business College, Boston, the largest institution of its kind in America.

Miss Marian T. Hosmer secured a seventy-dollar certificate as prize in a Limerick contest given by the Hallett & Davis Piano Co., Boston.

The National Band Association have decided on Friday evening, September 18, as the date for their annual promenade concert and dance.

City Collector Gray has issued his tax bills for 1908 on Oct. 15. The figures are high, but the people are getting value received.

— Mrs. Amos Langill is on a visit to Digby, N. S.

— Mr. Harry Rhye returned Sunday from Biddford, Me.

— Mrs. Minot Buchanan has returned from a fortnight's outing at Salisbury Beach.

— It looks as though the installation of water metres in this city would have to take a back seat until it has discovered where the water is to come from.

— Mrs. Walter K. Knapp and daughters Dora and Mildred returned from Vermont this week after a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends.

— Mr. and Mrs. Higgins of Roselle New Jersey, who have been spending several weeks with their relatives and friends in Woburn, expect to return to their home this week.

— Mr. C. A. Burdett and family returned from Intervale, N. H., this week and Mr. and Mrs. J. Foster DeLand will take their cottage for the remainder of the season.

— Mrs. O'Keefe of Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill., and daughters Isabelle and Eddy have been spending the past two weeks with her sister Mrs. Dr. Murphy of Pleasant street.

— Mrs. Caulfield, wife of Dr. Thomas Caulfield of Church avenue, returned home Thursday after a week's visit with her friend Miss Helen Cunningham at Cape Cottage, Maine.

— Dr. Cutter's "Concerning sugar" will receive due attention when the Medical Editor of the JOURNAL returns from this vacation, and the diligent search for sound health which he is now making.

— A cold rain storm with temperature about 56 degrees prevailed last Wednesday, and will remind cottagers at the sea shore that it is about time to leave, for summer is ended. It has been a good beach season.

— Mr. Leonard Buchanan and his mother of Bennett street took a delightful auto ride to Salisbury Beach last Sunday and called on the family of John W. Johnson, Esq., who are spending the summer there.

— Winchester appears to be pretty prominent in the Bryan Club of Massachusetts. Our former well known resident, Mr. Henry T. Schaffer is the President, and Mr. Whitfield Tuck the Secretary.—Winchester Star.

— Mrs. C. W. Waldron of San Francisco, California, came to this city last week to pay a short visit to her father, Mr. Alexander Murdock of Clinton street. Mrs. Waldron was on her way home from a tour of the continent.

— Dogdays ends one week from tomorrow. From that date on the weather has been typical of that trying season. It has been the hottest summer so far that any record gives an account of. Sickness has prevailed more generally than for many seasons past.

— The union services of the Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches will continue two weeks more, in the Baptist church. The preacher Sunday morning and evening will be Rev. Dr. Sloum of Brooklyn, N. Y.

— The bouquet kindly sent to the JOURNAL Editor last Tuesday by Mr. Charles M. Strout beat them all a mile. Its dimensions were 18x42 inches, and was composed of a variety of gay and brilliant flowers too numerous to mention in an average sized local item.

— Beggs and Cobb are building a new office in front of their main building in Winchester and in addition to business offices will have a lunch room where the heads of departments and clerks will be served with hot lunches. This is an innovation which will be much appreciated by all parties.

— The public schools of this city will resume work on Sept. 11, 1908. Mr. George I. Clapp will continue to be Superintendent; Mr. Low will continue to be Principal of the High School; The changes in the teaching force are not to be numerous. A much larger class than usual are expected to enter the High School.

— The Luther League of the Lutheran Church gives a fine program of songs, readings and music Saturday evening, August 29, at 8 o'clock. Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Bloomquist of Lynn, well known soloists, will sing their favorite songs to their many Woburn friends. They will soon move to Portland, Conn. Tickets only 25 cents. Children free.

— John Maguire, son of Terrence Maguire, City Almshouse, graduated from the W. H. S. last June, from its Commercial Department and has obtained a situation as stenographer with the Beacon Club, Boston. It is an important position and proves that pupils may pass directly from the Woburn High to such prominent positions without College degrees.

— The annual report of Mr. Frank Carter, principal of the Warren Academy Free Industrial school, has been issued and will be found of interest to patrons of the institution. It gives the number of pupils in attendance during the summer term, and also of each class engaged in the work. It deserves to be generally attended and this year it has been more successful than any other since it was founded.

— Several members of Div. 3 attended the annual convention of Ancient Order of Hibernians at Lynn this week. Mrs. Mary L. Logue of this city President of local Auxiliary No. 5 also Vice President of the Federation of Catholic Societies attended the Ladies Auxiliary to the A. O. H. which was held at the same time in Lynn. Div. 18, A. O. H. of Montvale were also represented at the convention.

— The members of the Medical Association having expressed their willingness to give their services in behalf of a hospital, at a meeting held last week at the residence of Dr. Chalmers, and the report that sufficient financial aid could be raised, there is no reason why Woburn may not have one of the best Hospitals outside of large cities. The Choate estate has been offered by Mr. Sprague free, and no finer spot could be selected for this purpose.

## GENTLEMAN

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## The License Question.

Woburn Mass., August 20, 1908.

MR. EDITOR: Please give me a little space in your daily paper. I would like to make a few suggestions regarding the question of license or no-license in our city for another year.

No doubt the friends of license in their usual quiet way are pulling every string that will aid their cause.

It is well for the no-license cause that we sit still until election time and then demand the loss of the election by a few votes, which we could have had if we had done our duty and hustled as to the other side. We should be astir, using the many reasons we have at our disposal to secure votes.

Under license for twenty years we have gone behind our natural increase of population at the date of each census.

Will our license friends tell us why—unless it be from people outside not wishing to come here because their children will not be helped by looking into saloons along our best streets and seeing men ranged in line filling up with beer and whiskey?

I was recently told by a man who has sold barrels of it that he does not like to have a saloon in his home because his children would have a bad example before them whenever they walked through our streets.

We do not expect every man to think just as we do about the details of our daily life. Many good men are not total abstainers, yet feel that no-license is best for Woburn. Should anyone doubt that license is a drawback to it, let him come with me to the large real estate man in Woburn and try to interest them in Woburn property.

He will soon learn that we can not do as license as we please. We are not the only licensed city of town within a radius of ten miles or more and have some license at each census taken for the last twenty years under license. Surely a change can do no worse than the present.

Our tax rates are gradually raising and that with a valuation far above the present price makes us one of the heaviest taxed cities in Mass. We have had no-license one year at a time, which means a loss of \$100,000. It has been impossible to enforce no-license with the certainty on the part of the officers that the saloon has control and their heads depend on their having no liquor or beer or breakers of liquor laws after the December election. When license is carried, can we blame them? Is it in human nature for officers to run amuck with the powers that be or will be after January first following?

Our officers are good as men and are always ready to do their whole duty in all cases where they will be backed up by their superiors.

Woburn has as many natural attractions as any of the surrounding towns. Beautiful scenery, the view from our highlands, the best water that runs from fountains in any city of town in New England. Our population is industrious and law abiding. Shall not we give our laboring people a helping hand by shutting up the saloons for at least five years consecutively thus giving no-license a fair trial?

If then our people wish to return to no-license let them do so and take Woburn back to themselves.

We have lost several of our best families in the past few years. If we were to go back to license after five years trial of no-license we shall deserve to lose more and no doubt will. When our young people become householders they will under existing conditions continue to seek homes where their children will have better surroundings without temptation from daily exposure to the saloon.

There is one fact that I cannot refrain from mentioning.

Our Catholic friends are casting more votes each year while our Protestant people are going backward either from other causes or a loss of the little share we get from license fees will reduce our tax rate. Can anyone say that license has ever reduced our rate?

Let us try five years of no-license and see what the result will be. If it does not improve over the twenty years of license it cannot be more disastrous.

Compare Woburn with Winchester, Medford, Malden, Somerville, Cambridge and Melrose, all no-license towns and cities.

Each has taken a new start since no-license has prevailed.

Has Woburn not a right to hope for a better record under five years of no-license than under the twenty years just passed under the reign of the saloons?

It is good to vote for our best men for all positions in our city's government, but much better to banish the saloons from our midst and join our friends in the cities and towns surrounding us in their successful efforts to raise to a higher level and thus secure the respect of all good citizens wherever found.

GRiffin PLACE.

Gardner to Preside.

It took the Republican State Committee less than half an hour to transact the essential business for which it was called together in the Kimball Building. Its work was mapped out for it by the executive committee, which met three hours earlier, and it followed the lines laid down.

Congressman Augustus P. Gardner of Essex County, son-in-law of Senator Charles H. Jones of Boston, presided over the Republican State convention, which will be held on Oct. 3 in Symphony Hall.

Other officers were elected as follows: Chairman of committee on permanent organization, Clinton A. Richmond of North Adams.

Chairman of committee on credentials, Charles H. Jones of Boston.

Chairman of committee on resolutions, Hon. Edgar R. Chaffin of Cambridge.

Members-at-large of the committee on resolutions, William B. Brooks of Haverhill, F. A. Harrington of Worcester, E. S. S. of Lowell and Representative Joseph H. Soliday of Dedham.—Boston Transcript.

Important to Bee Keepers.

The Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station has just issued a bulletin which every bee keeper in the State should have.

It appears as a result of a careful investigation by the author of the bulletin, Mr. Burton N. Gates, Expert in Apiculture, of the Department of Agriculture, that two of the worst diseases which are known to affect bees are the most formidable and difficult to treat. The bulletin shows the localities in which these diseases are known to be prevalent, and briefly describes a method of treatment, fortunately comparatively easy, which will insure their eradication.

Every bee keeper who has not already received a copy of this bulletin for the bulletin. Address, Massachusetts Agricultural Experiment Station, Amherst, Mass.

Hartington.

Mrs. Oliver Staples and daughter are visiting relatives in Bangor, Maine.

In the death of Mr. Charles McIntyre, Burlington loses one of its most respected citizens. He was born and spent his life here. He is survived by his widow and two sons. Funeral from his home Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street. Rev. A. H. Herick, Pastor. SUNDAY SERVICES: Morning, 10:30 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. Wednesday, 7:45 P. M. Prayer Meeting. Friday, 7:45 P. M. Prayer Meeting.

## A Political Calendar.

Here are some dates and things that ought to interest politicians. City, Town and District Committees to the extent of inducing them to cut the item out and pasting it in their hats for future reference.

Oct. 14.—In every city Registrars shall hold a continuous session from 12 noon till 10 o'clock . . . when registration shall cease.

Oct. 24.—In every town a like continuous session shall be held.

Aug. 31.—Last day for filing nomination of election officers in every city.

Sept. 21.—Independence League caucuses in cities and towns which have not adopted the provisions of the joint caucus act.

Sept. 22.—All caucuses of political parties in Boston and cities and towns which have adopted the provisions of the joint caucus act.

Sept. 23.—Democratic caucuses in cities and towns which have not adopted the provisions of the joint caucus act.

Sept. 27.—Earliest day for calling and holding Republican caucuses except Representative caucuses.

Sept. 30.—Earliest day for calling and holding Republican Representative caucuses.

Oct. 1.—Democratic State Convention, Boston, (Faneuil Hall, Boston.)

Oct. 3.—Republican State Convention, Symphony Hall, Boston.

Oct. 13.—Latest date for calling or holding conventions for the nomination of candidates for offices to be filled at a State Election other than those to be filled by all the voters of the Commonwealth. Must be called and held before 5 p. m.

Sept. 2, 7 a. m.—First hour for filing nomination papers with the Republican City Committee of Boston.

Sept. 4, 7 a. m.—Last hour for filing nomination papers with the Republican City Committee of Boston.

Oct. 5.—Certificates of Nomination for offices to be filled by all of the voters of the Commonwealth must be filed.

Oct. 12.—Nomination Papers for the same must be filed.

Oct. 15.—Certificates of Nomination for all other offices to be filled at a State election must be filed.

Oct. 16.—Nomination Papers for the same must be filed.

All of these papers must be filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth before 5 p. m. on the dates specified.

Oct. 3.—Last day for designation of polling places in cities and towns divided into voting precincts.

Oct. 3.—Last day for posting copies of the voting lists in every place except Boston.

Oct. 12.—Last day for petitioning for appointment of supervisors of election.

Oct. 19.—Last day in cities for filing complaints against incorrect and illegal registration.

Sept. 29.—Last day in towns for filing such complaints.

Nov. 3.—State Election.

Literary Notices.

The most beautiful queen on any throne, this is what Kellogg Durland calls the Empress of Russia, in his great series of articles, entitled The Romance of an Empress, which begins in the WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION for September.

Mr. Durland, who is the author of The Red Reign, spent a year in Russia, getting together all the facts of the romantic and sad life of the most powerful queen in the world. In this issue Irving Bacheller begins a new series of Cricket Tales, which bids fair to be even more popular than was his famous Ehen Holden. Other stories are The Golden Wedding; The Heret; The Girl in the Mirror; Dare You to Love Me; The Minister's Barrels; Jack London on his trip around the world which he is making for the WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION in his little boat, the Shark, has stopped long enough to send to the magazine from far-off Tahiti a description of The Nature Man whom he ran across in that distant Pacific island.

Jays of Being Fat.

According to a writer, in an English magazine, it is the fat men that get all the good things in life. They are conduced to the best tables at restaurants, they get the corner seats in the theater and always seem to have enough money to get along without working. When a fat man enters a drawing room, doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair? asks the writer. When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a bus or a train to give his seat to a lady. He would check the gateway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him the best stories, because everybody likes to hear him laugh.

When the Woman Fainted.

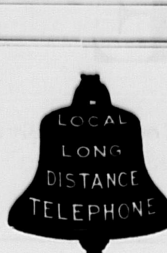
A traveling man was in a smoking car when a woman rushed in from the car behind evidently in a great agitation and said: "Has any one in this car any whiskey? A woman in the other car has fainted."

Instantly a dozen flasks were produced. The man who had asked for it picked out the largest one, drew the cork and put the bottle to his lips. With a long, satisfied sigh, he handed the flask back and remarked: "That did me a lot of good. I needed it, for it always makes me ill to see a woman faint away."—Kansas City Independent.

A Natural Inference.

"Pa," said Johnnie Dumbley, "what's an appleauce?"

"Why, it's a—er—a fable, my son," said Mr. Dumbley. "Usually designed to convey a moral lesson. Why do you ask?"



The Ear of the business and social world is attuned to the sound of the "Bell."

If you would command the world's attention—"RING!"

## "Be Sure You're Right, etc."

Ever notice what queer pranks in transposing figures your mind will play?

Take three numbers—1468, 1546, 6428, for example. Now dismiss them from your mind for a minute and then try to recall them.

How easily you wonder whether it wasn't "1648," or "1456" or "6248!"

That's one reason why telephone subscribers are asked to consult the directory before giving a number—because this peculiar psychological trait is almost certain to lead to "wrong number" calls.

Such calls are not merely an annoyance but an economic waste. They abuse the patience of the person thus needlessly disturbed; they consume (instead of save) the time of the caller; and they burden the Telephone Company with a double operating expense.

Another reason why the directory should be consulted is found in the fact that telephone numbers occasionally are changed.

If you take pains to ascertain the correct number desired, and then pronounce it distinctly, in 999 instances out of 1000 you will get the correct connection.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company is one link in the chain of the great "Bell System," and in the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts is connected with 300,000 telephones.

## Cool and Damp Fall Nights

are productive of Head Colds which to say the least are disagreeable. We suggest you keep a box of

A. D. S. Cold and Grippe Cure

on hand and by taking a tablet occasionally you will prevent the











# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. LVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1908.

Entered at the Post Office, Woburn, Mass., as second-class matter.

NO. 41

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.**  
—DEALERS IN—  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

**George Durward**



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures  
Copied and Enlarged.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. 14 Telephone 144.  
Residence and Office Telephone 253-4.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice to Patrons.**  
Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.  
Change Of Time. Reading &  
Arlington Route.

**WEEK DAYS.**  
Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars  
will leave Reading Square for Stoneham,  
Winchester and Arlington at 5:00, 5:30,  
5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.  
and every 30 minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
Leave Stoneham for Winchester and  
Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,  
7:20, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Winchester for Stoneham, Stone-  
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minutes until 11:30 P. M.  
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8:30, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until  
11:30 P. M.

**Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,  
7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and  
every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.**

**RETURNING.**  
Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-  
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every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M., then  
12:10 A. M.**

## Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June 22, 1908

Trains Leave Woburn for:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON—15.55,  
16.15, 16.44, 17.15, 17.47, 18.15, 18.21, 18.55, 19.25,  
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## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4, 1908.

## LABOR DAY.

Next Monday, Sept. 7, occurs a legal holiday called Labor Day. It is strictly observed in this State and others as it will be next Monday. It was instituted and legalized in conformity to the demands of the Labor Unions of this country.

What program, if any, has been laid out for the observance of the day in this city in addition to that of the Mayor and Fire Department has not been reported at this office. It is expected however that ball games and other athletic sports will provide amusement for the people.

Saturday was an ideal day for the celebration of the 67th birthday of John B. Lewis Jr., at Reading, and a large company assembled to congratulate him on this happy occasion. Grand Army comrades, business friends and those associated with him in temperance work were there to greet him. Four generations of the family were present. John B. Lewis, aged 97, father of John B. Lewis, born 67, Rev. John B. Lewis 40 years of age and John B. Lewis youngest member of the same name 17 months old. It was a day long to be remembered by all present and may the John B's continue these anniversaries for many years to come.

Mr. Lewis Parkhurst of Winchester declines a re-election as Representative to the General Court for business reasons. He has been recently elected a Trustee of Dartmouth College for five years and his duties in connection with the college will occupy much of his time which with his business affairs will not allow him to give the service demanded as Representative.

The Republican National Campaign is to be opened in Massachusetts in the form of a mammoth barbecue to be held at Point of Hines on Tuesday, September 15, 1908, at which many of the most distinguished statesmen in this country will make campaign speeches.

It is reported that Hon. James W. Grimes of Reading is talked of as President of the Senate, and it is said there are others who would not object to the place and possibly are seeking for it.

Practical Politics says the following are the aspirants as candidates for the Senate in the 7th Middlesex District—Herbert S. Riley, Woburn; Lewis H. Lovering, Barker, H. Howard, Medford; James A. Jones, Stoneham.

Vermont State election was held last Tuesday September 1, resulting in a Republican victory, by a majority of about 28,000 votes. It was the first gun of the present campaign.

It appears from the reports that Representative Leach of Somerville was treated rudely by the Republican State Committee when they appointed their State Convention Committee.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

Edison Co.—Light.  
Maudie H. Littlefield—Music.  
City—Weights and Measures.  
Boutwell & Hastings—Citation.

According to the almanac it is now time for oysters.

Edward T. O'Neil, policeman, commenced his annual vacation this week.

Hon. E. D. Hayden and Mrs. Hayden are at their annual resort in Northern Maine.

Mrs. Annie Preston will please accept thanks for handsome flowers received last Saturday.

The Reading team will play the North Woburns on the morning of Labor Day at Library Park.

Charles H. Molby Camp S. W. V. paraded with the Spanish War Veterans in Boston last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor have returned from Popham Beach where the former has been very sick.

Miss Mary Finn will succeed Miss Elizabeth J. Calnan who has resigned her position in the City Clerk's office.

Miss Bertha M. Burbeck and sister, Miss Ethel, will spend their vacation of two weeks at Rangleys Lake, Maine.

Boston and Maine Locomotive Engineer Club and Life are enjoying their vacation at Long Pond, Hillsboro, N. H.

It is reported that some families in Winchester found it necessary to start their furnaces during the cool days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beggs and son, Mr. Sydney Beggs who have been spending some time in Canada returned home this week.

Mr. A. H. Whitford of Buffalo, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of that city, is visiting relatives and friends in Woburn, his native city.

Frank C. Nichols and family came home this week from Little John's Island, Casco Bay, Maine, where they have been spending several weeks.

The reign of the Dog Star ends tomorrow and except an occasional break it has been true to its name and reputation from July 25 to the present day.

Rev. Frederick Bookman of Pennsylvania, formerly rector of Trinity parish this city, is expected to visit Woburn for a few days among his friends.

A special train left Boston last Sunday morning for the annual encampment of the G. A. R. at Toledo, Ohio, on which the Woburn delegates were aboard.

The Winning Farm will be closed for this season on Labor Day. The house has been filled with children, each party having two weeks of out door pleasures. Robert Woods of the South End settlement work has had charge of the home this summer.

A number of High School graduates will enter business colleges next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Wetherell are entertaining guests from Providence, R. I.

There has been a general return from vacation this week of the teachers of our public schools.

Miss Bernice Fozette, daughter of A. N. Fozette of Main street, is visiting at Westfield, Mass.

The Republican City Committee held their first meeting last evening at their headquarters 381 Main street.

John Sanborn a graduate of Woburn High School 08, will enter the Dental department of Tufts college this fall.

Among the good friends who have kindly remembered the Editor of the JOURNAL with precious gifts this week is Miss Hattie A. Kenney of Church avenue.

Rev. George H. Tilton and Mrs. Tilton who have been visiting their daughter Mrs. Dr. Harrington at Peterboro, N. H., have returned to their home in North Woburn.

Dr. Carl F. Reynolds has returned from his vacation trip which he spent with his parents, Dr. W. A. Reynolds and Mrs. Reynolds at their summer home in Vermont.

The Bean family reunion which was held at Park street church, Boston, last Wednesday, was attended by the Hon. George F. Bean of this city who is one of the executive committee.

Last Monday morning Miss Emily F. Pollard, Assistant Librarian at the Public Library thoughtfully remembered the Editor of the JOURNAL by sending him a beautiful bouquet of choice flowers for which he was very grateful.

No business of importance was transacted at the special meeting of the City Council last Monday evening, on account of absence of members.

Just drawn are William H. Curtis, 31 Lowell street; James B. Murray, 10 Auburn street; John A. McDonnell, 12 Hudson street.

Mr. Simon Blake of Wakefield, N. H., paid his semi-annual visit to this city last week. He was formerly a resident and successful leather manufacturer here, but after acquiring a comfortable fortune retired to his farm in Wakefield of which town he is a prominent citizen, and which has been represented by him in the New Hampshire Legislature.

The concert at the Swedish church last Saturday evening was a fine one, a large audience being present. Rev. Ernest Bloomquist and Mrs. Bloomquist of Lynn, Gustaf Longren of Cambridge, Miss Victoria Olson, Miss Ethel Magnuson, Miss Nona Ivaanson and Miss Mathilda Pearson each took part in the concert which was highly enjoyed by all present.

Janitor John Connolly of City Hall received a letter a few days ago from gateman James H. Callahan at Church ave. crossing of the B. and M. Railroad who is visiting his old home in Ireland.

He left here on July 4, expecting to be abroad four months, but we think he will return before the close of that period for he has been sick ever since he reached the shores of his native land.

Mayor Blodgett and Chief Tracy have arranged for an assembling of the entire Fire Department on the morning of Labor Day. At about nine o'clock three bells will be struck, calling out the entire department, and they will be instructed to assemble at some convenient point near the centre and from there proceed to the Forest Park Ball Field, where there will be practice in hydrant and hose work.

Mr. Josiah Leathe a former Woburn merchant died at his home in Somerville Sunday, Aug. 30. He was 66 years old and is survived by his wife and two children, a son Wilbur Leathe, and daughter Mrs. F. H. Rust, also two brothers, Charles B. and Edward C. Leathe. Funeral services were held at the Unitarian church, Woburn, Tuesday, Sept. 1. He was a native of Woburn and member of the extensive Leathe family.

Mr. George C. Conn of Minneapolis, Minnesota, who has been visiting relatives and friends here, in his native town, made a welcome call to the JOURNAL office the other day. He is a fine specimen of what the true American boy of brains, honesty and grit can accomplish when he sets out determined to win.

After graduating from the Woburn High School he entered a Railroad office in Boston as clerk, where he was promoted from time to time until by industry and intelligence he, some years ago reached his present highly important position as General Freight Agent Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste Marie Railway Co.

Illuminating Engineering is the science of economical lighting. We believe it means a great deal to all our patrons, for in plain terms its proper application means more useful light for the same money, or the same amount of useful light for less money. How to get the best results depends on many factors which we have spent a long time in studying until we now have in operation a new department of Illuminating Engineering, after many months of painstaking study of European and American conditions, headed by Louis Bell, Ph. D., the foremost illuminating engineer of America.—*Gen. Supt. Adams, Edison E. I. Co.*

Mr. William M. Lynch, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch, and graduate of class '06, Woburn High School has been appointed clerk and stenographer in the office of the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington, D. C. He left Woburn last Saturday night, Aug. 29, to immediately enter upon his duties there. The Unity Orchestra of which he was leader presented him with a pair of gold cuff links as a mark of their esteem for him. Other young friends who called to bid him good bye, presented him with a ten dollar gold piece. After graduation he entered the employ of a leading mercantile establishment in Boston. Later he took the Civil Service examination and won the above position the salary of which is \$900 a year.

## ON September first

the Department of Illuminating Engineering was opened in charge of the best lighting engineer in America. He is President of the American Illuminating Engineering Society.

The importance of having light on this subject caused us to send this Expert abroad last summer for three months. We did not want to miss a single point in the science of Correct Lighting.

All that we know and have learned elsewhere in America as well as in Europe is at the service of any patron of

Edison Light—free of charge, cheerfully, without obligation to adopt our suggestions or plans.

We have two objects in mind—to help you and to help ourselves.

If we can aid you in better lighting, either for home comfort, store advertising or factory improvement, others

will come to get the same thing.

And just now, with prices reduced 20 per cent, down to 12 cents per foot for Electricity, we want new customers, and propose to get them.

Electricity has grown faster electrically than other commodities. We shall try to accelerate that growth.

Get in an early application for the free service of this new Department of Illuminating Engineering, and so avoid delays with consequent disappointment.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co., 39 Boylston St., Phone Oxford 3300.

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Light—free of charge, cheerfully, without obligation to adopt our suggestions or plans.

We have two objects in mind—to help you and to help ourselves.

If we can aid you in better lighting, either for home comfort, store advertising or factory improvement, others

will come to get the same thing.

And just now, with prices reduced 20 per cent, down to 12 cents per foot for Electricity, we want new customers, and propose to get them.

Electricity has grown faster electrically than other commodities. We shall try to accelerate that growth.

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And just now, with prices reduced 20 per cent, down to 12 cents per foot for Electricity, we want new customers, and propose to get them.

## Taft Will Stump.

There was never a doubt that William H. Taft would be forced to go upon the stump. He is a campaigner of ability and experience, and it is only fair to him, to his party and to the people whose support he is seeking, that he should address them when and where it may seem to him expedient to do so.

It is easy to understand his reluctance to go upon a stump, but he will have to do it, and that fact is now recognized. He will confine his efforts, in all probability, to the Middle West, and there is where his influence will be felt and where it is most needed.

The *Journal* is confident that there is to be a real fight this year, and that the Republicans must work in order to win. They can do no better than to put Mr. Taft upon the stump. His addresses in Ohio on Saturday were of the kind that makes votes by the thousands.

It is too early to state whether Theodore Roosevelt will mount the rostrum in behalf of William H. Taft. He will not do so unless he believes it necessary. If he deems it necessary, nothing will prevent him from doing so. He makes his own precedents. He shatters traditions as the small boy shatters window glass in deserted houses. And the people applaud him because he does things as he does them. He has let it be known that his inclination is to keep out of the fight, but his activity in connection with the New York State situation shows that he will lead a hand.

We can conceive that the addresses by Theodore Roosevelt in five States will have a powerful effect upon the minds of the people. The fact is, however, that these five States would remove the last element of suspicion of doubt. And there is no certainty that these five addresses will not be made in due season.—*Boston Journal*

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Cream of Wheat	12c. "
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Oats	10c. "
Corn Flakes	10c. "
Force	10c. "
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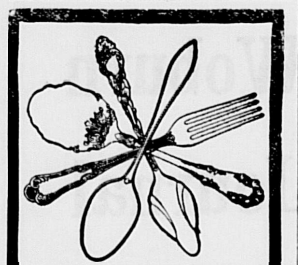
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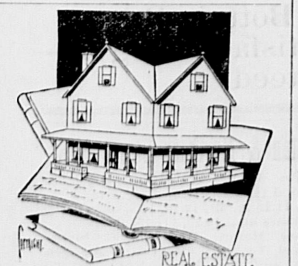
on Spoons, Forks, etc., is a guarantee of quality the world over. The prefix—1847—insures the genuine Rogers quality. For sale by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue No. 6 to International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

## Pure Spices.

The strength, flavor and taste of spices depend largely, in most cases wholly, upon the volatile oil contained in them. Ordinary spices are widely adulterated, not only by the removal of the volatile oil, but by the addition of foreign, inert, harmful, ingredients; all for the purpose of cheapening the product and rendering it more profitable to the seller.

Squibb's Spices are absolutely pure and for many years have enjoyed the highest reputation for excellence among those who have employed them. We want you to make a trial of these spices, of which we have a full line.

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## ANNOUNCEMENT.

Dr. Adeline B. Church wishes to announce to her patients and friends that she will resume practice in Winchester, on and after Nov. 1, 1907, at 40 Church street.

Office Hours:  
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PARKER'S HAIR BALM  
Cures itching and dandruff, keeps the hair from falling out, and gives it a natural, glossy, wavy appearance. It is the only hair dressing that is safe for the scalp and hair.

## BAY STATE POLITICS

Presidential Campaign Is Opening With Enthusiasm

## LEAGUE OF CLUBS FORMING

John Hays Hammond the Leader In  
This Work—Republican Barbecue  
to Be Held September 15 at Point  
of Pines

During the week Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock of the Republican national committee has been in Boston conferring with the party leaders of the New England states in regard to the pending campaign. There was a very interesting meeting of Republicans from all of the New England commonwealths, and Mr. Hitchcock got a very clear idea of the political situation hereabouts at close range.

It is a matter of some interest to know that Mr. Hitchcock is a native of this state and that his home is in Somerville. For several years he has been identified with the party in this commonwealth and it was as a citizen of the state that he received his first appointment in one of the departments at Washington. He has developed rapidly in the last few years and those who are watching his career as chairman of the national committee feel perfectly confident that he will make good as the head of the Republican machine in the national contest.

Mr. Hitchcock has no anxiety as to the result of the campaign if the Republicans of the country are aroused to activity. Apathy is the one danger which he fears. For that reason he is extremely anxious that the Republican organizations in the state should speedily begin active work for the success of the state as well as the national ticket, and continue this activity until the close of the voting.

## League of Republican Clubs

Judge Taft is greatly interested in the campaign in Massachusetts and he has advised the formation of a state league of Republican clubs which shall do aggressive work for the ticket, not only in this campaign, but also in future canvasses. There was at one time such an organization in the state, but it fell into disrepute and was abandoned some years ago, owing largely to lack of confidence in the men who were at the head of it. Practically all the other states of the Union have such a league and the National League of Republican Clubs has been a considerable factor in previous presidential campaigns. Some time ago the desirability of the formation of such a league was suggested to Judge Taft by Mr. John Hays Hammond and others, and met with his approval. The result of this was the selection of Mr. Hammond to take charge of the organization of the league of clubs, and the first steps have already been taken. A meeting was held in Boston this week at which were present representatives from various parts of the commonwealth to whom a plan of action was outlined. It is designed to organize a central body which shall represent the entire state, and at least one subsidiary club in each congressional district. Probably there will be several more started before the work of the campaign is over. There are many who believe that each city should have a club in the membership of the league, and that the officers of the central organization should be made of such a character as to command the respect and the confidence of the Republicans of the commonwealth.

The work of forming these clubs should begin immediately and progress as rapidly as possible, for at the best there are barely two months of the campaign left in which to do active service for the party. It is intended that these clubs shall work in absolute harmony with city and town committees, and that the clubs should not seek to trench upon the duties of these committees in any way whatever. There is an abundance of work which these clubs may do without interfering. In any way with the work which has usually been done by the political committees; and there is much other work which may be done in harmony with the operations of the town and city committees.

This work is regarded by Chairman Hitchcock as a valuable aid in the pending campaign and as likely to arouse the interest of the Republicans throughout the state, and thereby aid in securing the policy of a large vote for Taft, as well as the Republican state ticket.

## Barbecue Date Is Sept. 15

The date has finally been chosen for the Republican barbecue at the Point of Pines which was originally scheduled for the 16th of July. It has been found impossible to secure the attendance of Judge Taft at this meeting, but the committee in charge has been able to get several eminent speakers. One of these is Senator Borah of Idaho, who was one of the counsel in the trial of Haywood, the labor agitator, accused with others of the murder of Governor Steiengraph. He is one of the great orators of the far west, and is a man who has never before spoken in this part of the country. Other speakers will be Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture at Washington and United States Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan. Acting Governor Eben S. Draper of Hopkedge will preside at the speaking exercises, which will be held in the afternoon. There will be a barbecue in the morning, fireworks in the evening, and many other events to occupy the attention of those who attend.

## Some Congressional Politics

In the Ninth congressional district the Democratic politicians seem to take it for granted that John A. Kellier is to receive a re-nomination and a re-election. The district is strongly Democratic—in fact, it is more than 2 to 1—and consequently very little opportunity for the choice of a Republican. Mr. Kellier seems to have given quite general satisfaction to the rank and file of his party, but it is evident that he will be obliged to make a contest, as ex-Congressman Conry is in the field to succeed him. Mr. Kellier has the advantage of being in. He has made good use of whatever patronage he has had and thereby made many friends.

In the Tenth district Congressman O'Connell finds himself face to face with Senator Frank J. Lincoln and a fight is imminent. Mr. O'Connell has had but one term and he will probably have much sympathy and a good many votes on the ground that he is entitled to another. Lincoln is a hard fighter,

but if O'Connell cares to deal in cold facts he will be able to make it interesting for Mr. Lincoln before he is through with him. At the present time it looks very much as if O'Connell might succeed himself, or at least receive a nomination. Mr. Lincoln is a great talker, but he may find it hard to talk himself into congress, in view of the fact that O'Connell also has a small vocabulary of words, and wind enough to set them in motion.

There are reports that the Democrats intend to nominate ex-Congressman John R. Thayer of Worcester as their candidate for governor, and Senator James H. Valley of Watertown for lieutenant governor. There are prominent Democrats in the state who think this would make a ticket more to their liking and uses than if it were headed by Valley with some minor candidate in the second place. Thayer has always had a desire to run for governor, and he thinks this a good opportunity because there are certain Democrats willing to put up a considerable campaign fund for his election.

## The Other Great Man.

Dr. Russell Cool of California happened to suppress an epidemic of measles while on a vacation trip to the coast, and he was greatly gratified to find him at a banquet in the prime time place. The south sea potentate and his white guest sat amiably on the floor and dined off roast pig and other native delicacies served on broad leaves and eaten with the fingers. After dinner host and guest adjourned to seats outside the palace, lit long, fat, black cigars and gazed out over the moonlit Pacific. In the eyes of Chief Oweari, Robert Louis Stevenson, who did so much to improve the conditions of the south sea islanders, was the greatest white man that ever lived. The chief related to Dr. Cool many incidents to illustrate Stevenson's kindness, then asked a score of questions about the health of Stevenson's widow and of his stepchildren. When the last question had been answered there followed a long period of silence. The two friends puffed slowly at their cigars and anxiously regarded the radiant tropic moonlight glowing upon rustling palm fronds and the silvery ocean. Then Oweari turned to the doctor and demanded, "Now tell me about John L. Sullivan"—Harper's Weekly.

## Freezing Flesh.

It is a curious fact that, although dwellers in northern climes must have known for ages that a low temperature preserves flesh from putrefaction, it never seems to have struck any one that this natural fact could be turned to artificial advantage until Lord Bacon studied the historic chicken with snuff and thereby caught a chill which killed him. It is perhaps even more curious that an experiment resulting in the death of one of the most eminent men in the world should not have called any attention to an already well known principle which might have been readily put to advantage. As a matter of fact, it was not until the year 1875, 249 years after Lord Bacon's fatal experiment, that freezing was practically employed as a method of preserving flesh. This was the commencement of the frozen meat trade between America and England. Four years later a dry air refrigerator was perfected.

## Thought He Had Died.

A prominent member of a German-American society told a story about a German friend of his who was taken ill. For many days the German was close to death, but after a time he showed improvement in condition. The doctor told the German's wife that her husband might have anything to eat that he liked.

The German expressed a desire for Limburger cheese, and the wife, being a generous woman and pleased at the improvement in his condition, ordered her husband might have a nibble at any time he had a taste for it, put some cheese in every room in the house. It is easy to imagine the aroma.

The next morning the doctor called at the house, and as soon as he opened the door he asked:

"When did he die?"—Hartford Post.

## How It Works Out.

"I never tell funny stories in my speeches," remarked Senator Spooner.

"The audience always enjoys them."

"Yes. A man hears you tell a funny story, and he thinks it is so good he tries to remember it. He regards you as a first rate fellow and feels thankful to you for giving him a new one. Then he tells it to the first friend he meets, and as he isn't a good story teller the friend doesn't laugh. Then he tries it on the biased hotel clerk and the stolid drug store man and several others, and by the time he gets home he concludes you have passed him a good brick. He not only refuses to vote for you, but tells all his friends he doesn't think it's dignified to keep in office a man who tells funny stories."—Washington Star.

## Spelled In Full.

"We had an editor in chief on our paper years ago who was a stickler for no abbreviations," said a veteran newspaper man. "He didn't believe in abbreviating anything but the word mister. The names of states had to be spelled out. One time one of the boys wrote a news story which contained this clause: 'And Mozart's mass was played.' The proofreader who got the story had been under the exacting direction of that editor for years, so many years to allow any proper name to get by him without being spelled out, when he came to this phrase he 'rang' the word, and it came out 'Mozart's Massachusetts.'—Omaha Bee.

## Radical.

"I hear that your new school superintendent is rather radical."

"He is that," responded Farmer Haw. "He's out to the higher head and the perforated tattling, and he's advising teachers to handle the children according to the rules of common sense. 'Oh, yes! Our new superintendent is radical, all right.'—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Ambiguous.

Parishoner (a little worse for liquor) I hear you preach last night.

New Minister—You didn't hear much, I fancy.

"That what I thought myself."—London Pick-Me-Up.

## Inquisitive.

"One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives," observed the moralizer.

"How provoking!" exclaimed Mrs. Gossyp—Lippincott's.

Mind no business but your own.—Dr. Johnson.

## TALES OF THE DERBY

Mysteries of the Famous Classic of the English Turf.

## A SCHEME THAT WENT WRONG

The Plot to Rob Teddington of the Blue Ribbon In 1851—Leander's Missing Head—A Dramatic Episode—Winners Foretold In Dreams.

If it were possible to write the full and true history of the Derby it would contain some startling revelations of strange doings behind the scenes of which the public has little suspicion and no actual knowledge.

There is, for instance, little doubt that a very different tale would have been told of Teddington's Derby but for the prompt action of his wide awake owner, Sir Joseph Hawley. When the Kentish baronet attended the York spring meeting of 1851 he was amazed to find the bookmakers eager to lay odds to any amount against his colt, who was looked on as a certain winner of the blue ribbon a few weeks later. Sir Joseph at once scented mischief, and, leaving the course, he traveled as fast as relays could take him to his home in the training quarters, where he communicated his suspicions to Alec Taylor, his trainer.

As the result of their deliberations Teddington was at once removed to another box, placed under the charge of a different boy and a strict watch kept over him night and day. Whatever scheme was on foot to disable the horse was thus effectually checked. Teddington soon resumed his place as first favorite in the betting and, as everybody expected, won the Derby with ease.

Another mystery which has not been solved to this day is associated with Leander and that memorable Derby of 1844. It was more than suspected that Leander was a four-year-old, but there was not sufficient evidence on which to base an objection to his running. In the race his fellow was broken by a kick from Running Rein, and he was effectively placed out of contention. He was shot and buried, but when a party of sportsmen who wished to test their suspicions dug up his body at dead of night they found that the head, which alone could settle the matter, was gone.

Ratton, the second favorite for the race, was made safe by a cunningly devised plot, but who administered it was never discovered, and, to crown this Derby as the most shady and fraudulent on record, Running Rein, who came in first, was found to be none other than Maccabeus, a four-year-old, and thus an impostor of the first water. But when it became necessary to produce the horse for an examination by experts it was found that he, like Leander's telltale head, had been spirited away.

In connection with Running Rein, by the way, a dramatic story is told. A Captain Osborne had backed Orlando for a very heavy sum, and when Running Rein came in first he was told that with the alternative of blowing out his brains or being declared a defaulter. He was just on the point of choosing death rather than dishonor when a friend placed in his hand, "Running Rein," ran the mischievous, which was from a friendly trot, "is an impostor, and he won't get the Derby stakes. Buy up all the bets on Orlando you can get, and you will make a fortune."

The captain put away his revolver, followed the tout's advice and, instead of providing work for the undertaker, found himself £18,000 in pocket.

Few horses have ever started a better favorite for the Derby than McGregor in 1870. So far were his chances that odds of 9 to 4 were laid on him to an enormous amount, and the money was considered as good as won. To the consternation, however, of his backers, he seemed unable to move freely in the race and finished a bad fourth behind horses who were not in the same category with him.

There was no doubt whatever that McGregor had been drugged, but who the rascal was who did the dastardly trick is a mystery today as it was at the time.

It is of this race that the following remarkable story is told: During the night before the race a jockey called Swift saw the finish of the Derby in his dream. He was a gingerbread, which he recognized, knew the post a winner by a length and a half, followed by a dark brown horse which he could not identify and Macgregor, the favorite, a bad fourth. In spite of the warning of his friends, to whom he told the story, he went on to ride the every sovereign he could raise, and, to his delight as to the disgust of the scoffers, he saw his dream exactly reproduced—the favorite badly beaten and the despised gingerbread winning a small fortune out of the race.

Even more remarkable is a story of that great Derby race of 1862, won by the despised outsider Caracacus, ridden by Parsons, the stable lad. Although Caracacus was so badly thought of that Jim Goats pointed plank refused to ride him and odds of 40 to 1 were freely offered against him, a tipster gave him as a certain winner on the strength of a dream in which his blind daughter had seen the horse win "with a little boy on his back as pale as death." How vividly accurate was this dream forecast was admitted by all who saw the finish of that sensational race.—London Tit-Bits.

## A Real Dilemma.

"Say, Mike," queried Plooding Pete, who was looking at the piece of a Sunday school paper that had come with a handout, "wot does it mean 'bout bein' between de devil an' de deep sea?"

"I do same as bein' told 't take yer choice between givin' 't work an' takin' a bath," explained Meandering Mike.—Chicago News.

## A Friend In Need.

"Lend me a dollar, old man," said the actor "H. H. H."

"I'm broke myself," responded the stage manager, "but I'll put you on in the bill tonight. We have an eating scene."

"Man, I'll starve before night."

"To that case I'll call a rehearsal."—St. Louis Republic.

All music is more or less dramatic, and so the march of music is toward the theater. The times of mere enjoyment of tone combinations are past.—Here Mike.

## The Barrel on the Sidewalk.

A barrel stood on the sidewalk, and beside it stood a man. The man was dressed in laborer's clothes and apparently was in a quandary about how to get the barrel out of the way of the passers. He scratched his head and pondered, and meanwhile a crowd began to gather.

"Rig up a derrick and hoist it by hand," suggested one man with a clay pipe in his mouth.

The man beside the barrel made no response.

"Get a rope and pulley and hitch a horse to the rope. That'll get the thing up in jig time," suggested another.

The check remained silent.

"Why in the dickens doesn't he put it on the temporary elevator and take it up that way?" asked the man with red whiskers.

"I know a better way than that," said the man with patches on his trousers. "Just rig up a hostess's outfit, and the thing can be hauled up quick as a wink."

Suddenly the man beside the barrel took a red bandanna handkerchief from his pocket, wiped his forehead, took a chew of tobacco, put the barrel on his shoulder and carried it up to the second floor.

The barrel was empty.—Milwaukee Free Press.

## Our Language Is So Explicit.

The tradesman had rendered his bill, waited a month and then wrote:

"Please, sir, I want my bill."

Back came the bill with these words:

"Certainly, here it is."

The bill was returned, and in a month the tradesman again wrote:

"Kindly send me the amount of my bill."

And the answer came promptly and politely:

"Certainly, it is \$104.28."

The third month the tradesman again wrote:

"Will you send me a check for the amount of my bill?"

The answer came, with a blank, unsigned check.

"Certainly, here is the check. I have kept the amount of your bill."

The fourth month the tradesman wrote:

"I want my bill paid."

And the answer came back, "So do."

Then the tradesman gave it up.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Is Oratory a Drawback?

The great orators have not been the most fortunate aspirants for the presidency. Webster, Clay, Douglas and Blaine were idolized by their followers, not only for their abilities and personal traits, but also for their persuasive powers of speech. Horace Greeley, candidate of the Democrats in 1872, was not a notable orator, but was none the less an effective talker. He made a speaking tour in the latter part of the campaign, and although his position was an anomalous one, he acquitted himself with credit, even if he was overwhelmingly defeated. Tilden, who in his free soil days made speeches, obtained his mastery by his pen, not by his tongue. Grant, who was called the silent one, became a candidate and made a speech when he first became a candidate, learned to speak very well in public, his speech for Garfield in 1880 being a good example of his development in that direction.—Boston Globe.

## "Baldersdash!"

An illustration of the manners of critics in bygone days is furnished by a scathing notice once printed concerning a volume of Browning's poems. It was an early volume, and Browning was delighted to receive a letter from J. S. Mill proposing to write a notice of them in the Westminster Review. A few days later his expectations were dashed by hearing from Mr. Mill that he could not write the article, as he had been forestalled by a notice which had appeared in the Westminster Review itself. With a palpitating heart Browning rushed to his club and searched the pages of the Westminster Review, to find, to his dismay, the article which had robbed him of Mr. Mill's notice. It was to this effect: "A volume of poems by Browning—baldersdash!"

## Oyster Shells as Medicine.

Ground oyster shells were given by the medieval doctors to children suffering from rickets and scrofula. Now it appears that they were right. The shells contain lime, nitrogen, iron, sulfur, manganese, magnesium, fluor, bro, phosphoric acid and lime, all excellent for feeble children. They say that if growing children were to take powdered oyster shells in their food the teeth would be improved.—London Answers.

## Why He Refused.

"Can I offer you a little more soup?" a lady asked her new paying guest. "No, thanks" was the quick reply. "I hope you are not refusing because it is considered bad form to take two helpings of soup. We are sticklers for etiquette."

"Oh, it isn't etiquette that I was worrying about—it was the soup!"

## MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,

Piano-forte and Violin

INSTRUCTION

79 Prospect St., Woburn.

2d Season opens Sept. 20.

## + = Satisfaction

When you burn an electric lamp you generally want most of the light side-wise and downward.

Then you must turn part of the light rays, that otherwise would be lost in the upward direction, downward where they will be most useful.

This can be done by reflection and refraction of the upward rays. Also it can be

done by using proper judgment in determining the position in which the lamp itself is placed.

Some reflectors concentrate the light, others diffuse it. The whole matter of light distribution and brilliancy has become a science in itself—it is called Illuminating Engineering.

We believe it to be of such great importance to our customers

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co.,

39 Boylston St.,

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that we are organizing a department to offer advice and ideas to Edison Light patrons free of charge.

The department can be used either to get more light than previously at the same cost or to reduce the bills with the present amount of illumination.

Special Reduction Sale

TO CLOSE OUT LIGHT WEIGHTS.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Fine Tailors, 395 Main Street, Woburn

## A Picture of Your Voice.

To take a picture of your voice it is only necessary to tie a sheet of thin, strong paper over the wide end of a tin trumpet. Hold it with the sheet of paper upward, take a thin pinch of fine sand and place it in the center of the paper, hold the trumpet vertically above your face and sing a note into the lower end. Do not blow, but sing the note. Lower the trumpet carefully and look at the sand. You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture. Every note in the musical scale will produce a different picture, so you may produce a great variety of them. Some of these pictures look like pansies, roses and other flowers; some look like snakes and others like flying birds. In fact, there is no limit to the variation.

## The Gila Monster.

The Gila monster is a large, clumsy lizard from one to two feet long. He is generally too lazy to be pugnacious, but if his anger is once aroused he will grip you with a clutch of a bulldog, turning over as he bites so that the venom—which is secreted in a gland in the lower jaw instead of the upper, like the rattlesnake—is pretty sure to mix well with his saliva and so make his attack fatally effective. His five tooth hands and feet render him adept at bush climbing. In his wild estate he lives on young rabbits and birds' eggs. When captured, he eats only eggs or a little chopped meat mixed with them.—Los Angeles Times.

## The Armenian Alphabet.

An Armenian girl goes to school at four or five years old, but before that she has probably learned her "letters," which is almost an education in itself, as the Armenian alphabet contains thirty-nine. She learns these letters from a small slab of wood on which they are printed. This slab is fastened to a handle, making it something like a hairbrush in shape. The Armenians boast that their formidable alphabet is so perfect as to give every sound known to any other nation.

## Criminals at Large.

Gibbs (visiting)—What sort of neighbors have you here? Dibbs—A bad lot. There's a blacksmith who's engaged in forging a carpenter who's done some counter fitting and a couple of fellows next door who sell iron and steel for a living.—Boston Transcript.

## Flattering.

Very Stout Farmer's Wife (to little rustic, half-prosecuted—Well, Sam, your master and I are going to the circus show. Cowboy—Oh, I'm sure I hope you'll take the first prize, 'm—that I do.—London Tit-Bits.

## CITY OF WOBURN.

OFFICE OF

Sealer of Weights and Measures

Basement of Court House.

All persons, firms and corporations, having their place of business in this city and who use weights







# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. LVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908.

(Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.)

NO. 42

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.**  
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Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
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Everything pertaining to Funerals,

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**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

**Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,**

NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**Notice to Patrons,**

**Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.**

**Change of Time. Reading &**

**Arlington Route.**

**WEEK DAYS.**

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoughton

and Arlington at 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Reading and

Arlington at 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,

7:20, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes until

10:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Arlington at 5:40,

6:10, 6:25, 6:40, 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Stoughton, Stone-

ham and Reading at 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,

7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30

minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Stoughton for Winchester and

Arlington at 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,

## Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June 22, 1908

Trains Leave Woburn for:

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## Mrs. Scarritt's

**Crusade.**

By W. F. BRYAN.

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Press.

It is a dreadful thing to have a mis-

sion. Mabel Matfield found it a

responsibility, and Roy Barnes declared

it a bore, a fad and some other things

to which he did not give vocal utter-

ance in Mabel's presence.

To Roy it was a matter of supreme

indifference whether women voted or

not, but it seemed to Mabel that it was

the vital question of the hour.

She attended all the suffrage meet-

ings advertised and even formed a sur-

frage club among the girls of Cowdrey

House, an establishment for self sup-

porting girls in which she had made

her home since the death of her par-

ents.

The Cowdrey Suffrage club was at

best a lukewarm organization. The

girls had joined for the fun of the

thing, and Mabel had to work hard to

hold her converts in line.

This prevented her from giving much

of her time to Roy, and his opinion of

the suffragettes was the natural result.

For five years he had begged Mabel to

marry him, but even before the cry of

"votes for women" became a fashion-

able slogan Mabel had pronounced her

decision as to the independence of her

sex, and Roy waited patiently while

Mabel demonstrated her ability to earn

her own living.

Then she had fallen under the influ-

ence of Mrs. Grace Brown-Hazzard and

had been welcomed by the leader as an

addition to the cause. The approval of

this famous woman had the effect of

making Mabel more enthusiastic, and

presently she was devoting every

evening to the Cowdrey branch of the

society, and Roy was left out in the

cold.

It was the rule that all lights were

to be out at 11 in Cowdrey House, but

the aid of candles Mabel would

carry on the work until midnight.

Mrs. Brown-Hazzard delivered and

dragged herself unwillingly to her

work the following morning, sadly

feeling the lack of sleep.

Mrs. Brown-Hazzard found in her

new disciple a valued assistant, and

## A HINDOO'S TOILET.

Curious Morning Scene in an East

Indian Compound.

All over the compound, from veran-

das and "godowns," forms are seen

rising from sleep, each one "wrapping

up" his body in a cloth about him,

with no idea in doing so of conforming

to any standards urged upon the at-

tention of the race by Mr. Bryant, but

for the simpler if less poetic reason

that these draperies constitute his bed-

dight by night and his neither garment

by day. But do not make the mistake

of thinking that because the require-

ments of the Hindoo's costume are

seamy his toilet is therefore a per-

functory matter. Follow him to the

water, and you will find that he will

never drink water again, but you will

obtain knowledge. On the brink of

that great yawning hole in the ground

known as the compound well, whose

slides are of stone and whose steps lead

down to the water's edge, he stands

the "males" of the compound. Di-

vested of the draperies already re-

ferred to and in attitudes ranging all

the way from the pose of the "Disk

Thrower" to that of the most resolute

squint, he stands there, and they

are lined up in a row from the top of

the steps to the bottom. In the hand

of each is a chatty, and one and all

are engaged in the offices of the morn-

ing bath. And their tub is the well.

The hindoo, who is priding himself upon

being externally the cleanest platter in

the universe, devotes but little thought

to the inside of the dish.

His ablutions and those of his col-

leagues concluded, he fills his chatty

more from the pure fountain be-

hind, and then, with a flourish, he

throws his head back and with unerring

aim pours the crystal libation in one long, steady

stream down his open throat, skillfully

poised to receive and conduct it to his

germ proof interior. This done, he

resumes, and he departs to his

work.

Suddenly, as out of a catapult, the

sun leaps up from behind the eastern

hills, and day is at hand.—Mary An-

nel Chamberlain in Atlantic.

## MOSBY WAS THERE.

A Cavalry Regiment Found Him, but

Didn't Make a Capture.

General John S. Mosby, the Confed-

erate cavalryman, used to tell of a

romantic incident which happened in the

Shenandoah valley in 1864. Near Mil-

lerville a regiment of cavalry halted one

night and went into camp. One of the

men, who was hungry, slipped away

and went off in the neighborhood to

get something to eat. He rode up to a

cabin on a farm in the dark and called

for the person inside to come out.

A negro woman, known at that time

as an intelligent contraband, opened

the door and asked him what he want-

ed. The soldier wished to be assured



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 11, 1908.

## GREAT REPUBLICAN BAR-BECUE.

Tuesday, September 15th is the day finally settled upon for the big Point of Pines Barbecue, and all Republicans are commencing to turn their eyes in the direction of the seashore resort with happy anticipation of delicious roast steer, along with the many other pleasing and interesting events of the day.

With the tickets already paid for and some 15,000 others out on sale it seems as if the affair is bound to be one of the largest of the kind ever held in this section of the State if not in the whole country.

At a meeting of the Committee, it was definitely announced that Hon. James Wilson, of Iowa, Secretary of the United States Board of Agriculture; U. S. Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan; and U. S. Senator William E. Borah of Idaho, had accepted invitations to be present at the occasion. The Committee on Speakers further state that while definite assurance have not been given, it may not be at all improbable that the Vice-Presidential candidate, James S. Sherman of New York, and Congressman Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, may be present at the Barbecue, Hon. Eben S. Draper, candidate for Governor will preside.

The Salem Cadet Band has been secured for the day, which assures those present an excellent discourse of harmony.

The Committee on Sports through their Vice Chairman, Col. George L. Billings of the Boston Athletic Club, inform the Committee that many crack athletes of the State intend to participate in the athletic sports on that day.

General William E. Emery who will have charge of the feeding of the multitude has secured the services of Louis Arragoni, a well known chef, who will have immediate supervision of the roasting of the oxen, lambs and pigs.

Because of the closeness of the primaries which take place a week later, the various candidates for Lieutenant Governor and other State offices intend to be present.

## BOSH.

The following piece of nonsense, which appeared in *Practical Politics* last Saturday was evidently inspired by Jones of Stonington, to aid him in his candidacy for the State Senate:

"Mr. Riley has served the usual two terms and the only reason advanced for his candidacy for a third term is that Medford is unable to agree on a candidate. It is a case of opportunity with Mr. Riley but it can be positively stated that the present Senator will not have the solid backing of Woburn for another nomination which backing carrying 11 delegates, would seem essential to his success. Senator Riley will be obliged to split Woburn with Rep. Jones. Candidates have won when their home towns or cities have not been united in their favor but never so far as known where conditions have been similar to the conditions which surround Sen. Riley's candidacy."

## TAFT AND LABOR.

When on the bench Judge Taft said: That employees have a right to form labor unions.

That such unions are a benefit to labor and to the public.

That they have the right to join with other unions.

That the accumulation of a fund to aid in a strike is right.

That employees have a right to strike whenever any of the terms of their employment are unsatisfactory.

Mr. Gompers says Judge Taft is opposed to organized labor. Mr. Gompers has done a lot of talking in his time and has been a very prolific writer, but in all he has said or in all he has written he has never given organized labor a more unqualified endorsement than Judge Taft gave when on the bench.

## A WALKOVER.

Present appearances indicate that Speaker Cole will win an easy victory for the nomination of Lieutenant Governor at the Republican State Convention on Oct. 3. He seems to have distanced his competitors.

The Republican parties of the State will be well satisfied with the result.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

Edison Co.-Light.  
City-Registration.  
J. H. Rock-Sheriff, Sale.  
F. Percival Lewis-Music.

Rev. Henry C. Parker and family are at home from Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hood returned home last Monday.

Alderman Harold Johnson is at home from his outing to Maine.

Several High School graduates entered Burdett's college this week.

Mrs. Alvah J. Foster and Miss Irene spent Labor Day at Duxbury.

Chief of Police McDermott is again at his post of duty after vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Willard Smith and daughters spent Labor Day at Marblehead.

Mrs. Marsh Poole, son and daughter are on the coast of Maine for their vacation.

Mrs. Mary E. Plannett and Miss Bertha Smith have returned from Sanborn, N. H.

Rev. F. W. Beckman was greeted by his many friends during his short sojourn in town last week.

Mr. L. Waldo Thompson with Misses Bertha and Ethel Burbeck are at Rangleys Lake, Maine.

The St. Charles parochial school opened its fall term Tuesday with a large attendance of pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harrington went to Worcester last Saturday to stay over Labor Day with relatives.

Hon. George F. Bean was elected one of the Vice-Presidents at the Bean family reunion last week in Boston.

The annual promenade concert and ball of the Woburn Brass Band will be held in Lyceum Hall this evening.

Dr. Thomas Caulfield and wife of Church ave. entertained Mr. and Mrs. Peter Casey of Pawtucket, R. I., this week.

Mr. Alvah Persons has returned from a very pleasant week spent with relatives at Cottage City and other places.

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Boyce (nee McDonald) of Hotel Marlton, N. Y., was in town for a flying visit Tuesday, Sept. 1.

Mrs. Fred Walker of Burlington will please accept thanks for the very handsome bouquet left at 15 Church ave. a few days ago.

Capt. John P. Crane who has been spending several weeks at Poland Springs, Maine, is now at his home, Warren ave. this city.

A bouquet from the Flower Mission last week was much appreciated and thanks returned to the ladies who so kindly remembered us.

Miss Elsie C. Hertz has accepted a desirable position in the filing department of the Barrett Mfg. Co. Boston, with which she is well pleased.

Miss Louise Burgess left last Tuesday for a three weeks vacation which she will spend at North Ware, N. H., with Mrs. George Nichols.

George R. Blake left with his brother via B. & A. R. R. for Hudson River to N. Y. returning by steamer Harvard to Boston last Monday night.

Mrs. Fannie L. Cotton and her daughters Dorothea and Gertrude, have been visiting Mrs. Lewis W. Patten, her sister, whose home is in Taunton.

Walter Scott who has opened a new cigar store at 339 Main street is lighting it by electric light for which the service is furnished by the Edison company.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando M. Brooks having enjoyed their vacation with relatives at Battle Creek, Michigan, returned to their home in good health last week.

North Woburn people are returning home from the seashore or mountains among whom are Mr. W. W. Hill and family, and Mr. B. F. Kimball's family.

Miss Grace Webster Hertz graduate of Boston University, resumed her duties as teacher of German at Brewster Free Academy, Woburn, N. H., this week.

Dr. B. C. Ewer P. H. D. of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., with his wife returned to their home this week after a few days visit at 9 Bennett street.

Mr. George F. Hosmer, who was reappointed Sealer of Weights and Measures by Mayor Blodgett last week is one of Woburn's most intelligent and faithful officials.

The Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn has been purchased by Rev. Fr. Keegan and will be made into a Catholic church for the accommodation of the people living there.

Mr. Frank R. Clark a former teacher in the High School is visiting friends in Woburn, having returned from Block Island, R. I., where he has been during the summer.

Miss Mary E. Grimes returned to Indianapolis, Ind., last Tuesday to resume her work as teacher of English in the Manual Training High School, this being her second year there.

Mr. Harry F. Parker and his mother, Mrs. Julia Parker, went to North Ware, N. H., last Saturday to visit Mrs. George Nichols of that place and with whom they spent Labor Day.

At the Republican Ward and City Committee meeting, held last week it was voted to hold the State caucuses on September 22. A transparency of Taft and Sherman will be put up at headquarters.

Mrs. Sprague of Arlington who has lately returned from Maine, her native State, where she spent most of the summer camping in the woods with her two brothers, called on Woburn friends last Tuesday.

The Journal folks had the pleasure of sampling corn, apples, peaches and blackberries from the farm of Mr. and Mrs. George Nichols of North Ware, N. H., and finer products would be hard to find.

At the annual shooting match of the 5th Regiment, M. Y. M. held at the Bay State Range, Wakefield, on Labor Day, Company G. won the Company match and W. A. Durward won the highest individual score.

Mrs. George Taylor and Mrs. Henry L. Andrews will conduct the lunch room at the High School again this year, commencing next Monday, when they will serve the pupils in the same satisfactory manner as last year.

The Flag was at half staff last Wednesday in honor of a soldier of the civil war, Mr. Ashley Cooper Jennings, who was brought here for burial from New York City where he resided, his wife being a sister of Mrs. Margery T. Pierce.

Miss Angie Crawford Hertz, who graduated from Mount Holyoke College '08, has secured a position as teacher of French and Chemistry in the High School at Glastonbury, Conn., to which place she went last Monday.

The Swedish Republican Club will hold its annual meeting at the Republican Headquarters next Saturday, Sept. 12 at 8 o'clock, p. m. Election of officers and business of vital importance will take place. Members and friends are urged to be present.

The New England Monument Co., Hern and Roessler, have just added to their very complete plant a monster plug drill—this machine under 60 lbs. pressure will cut a hole 3 1/2 inches deep in 1-2 minute. This machine is used in roughing out and splitting stone.

The Unitarian church reopens this Sunday, Sept. 13. Music by quartet choir under the direction of organist F. Percival Lewis. During the absence in Europe of Miss Hestey the soprano, her place will be filled by Mrs. Atwood, one of the former soloists at this church.

## Better Lights for Less Money

Rates for Electricity Reduced Lamp Efficiency Much Increased

WE are making Electricity more popular even than formerly. The big electric wave grows bigger.

Why?

The best electric service in America is right here in Greater Boston—that's proved by more people patronizing electricity here than elsewhere.

And—now the new rate makes a discount of 20 per cent. (15 cents down to 12 cents) off the old bills.

It's just as though you were getting a reduction in your house rent.

Thousands of people who never had electric lighting before, now may have the light that comes and goes at the finger's touch.

More money in the till, more comfort—smaller doctors' bills—in the home. Now, this isn't exaggeration, it's a homely truth.

For the first point, ask other business men why they use Electricity—for the next, ask your doctor if every artificial illuminant other than electricity doesn't de-vitalize the air, doesn't consume the oxygen—the business of the house.

Then ask us for particulars about the Tungsten lamp that gives over twice the light for the same electric current as the same light for much less money.

The telephone is handy.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Co., 39 Boylston St. Phone Oxford 3300.

## HARDWARE

Cutlery, Painters' Supplies, Kitchen Furnishings, Tin and Sheet Iron Work.

H. B. BLYE &amp; CO., 359 MAIN ST., Opp. The Common.

## NEW FALL STYLES

— AT —

G. R. GAGE &amp; CO. Fine Tailors,

395 Main Street, Woburn

Sunday School will be held at the First Congregational church next Sunday.

The Unitarian church will open for services at 10:30 Sunday morning, Sept. 13. Subject: "The Value of Loyalty."

Mrs. J. Edward Shay with her husband of Worcester, Mass., spent Labor Day with her father Bryan McSweeney of this city.

E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

The report of the Cyrus Tracy Association which met at the home of Mrs. George F. Hosmer, Salem street, on Labor Day, was received too late for insertion this week, but will appear next week.

A few days ago this office received a copy of the *American Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer*, published by Wm. P. Symonds, New York City, which contained a fine portrait of the late Capt. J. Henry Simonds and an interesting biographical sketch of him. He was the founder of the paper.

The New England Monument Co., Hern & Roessler, have just closed the contract for a monster Quincy granite boulder to be erected on the James G. Shute lot at Woodbrook cemetery. The stone weighs about 12,000 lbs. is finished roughly, with 3 polished panels for the lettering.

The union services held by the Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches, have been well attended. Next Sunday services will be held as usual. At the Methodist church the pastor, Rev. A. H. Herrick will be present and in charge. He will also be at the Friday night prayer meeting.

Miss Gertrude M. Hertz a graduate of the Burdette School, Boston, has received an appointment as Supervisor of Music in the schools of Somerset, Swansea and Freetown, also Burlington, dividing her time between these places, for which she is well qualified in her chosen profession of music.

At the special meeting of the Board of Public Works held last week Engineer Harbour reported concerning the streets where new water mains are most needed and it was decided to authorize Mayor Blodgett and Commissioner Conway to procure bids on iron pipe and report at the meeting tonight.

At the Firemen's contest Forest Park on Labor Day, Hose 4 of Montvale won the punch bowl donated by the Mayor. The 100 yard dash was won by H. B. Brynthon Hook and Ladder 1, the prize being a box of cigars. The 50 yard dash between Mayor Blodgett and Engineer Frank Tracey was won by the Mayor. No prize.

At the Fowle Kindred Association reunion held at North Reading on Labor Day Mr. Arthur A. Fowle and Mrs. Margery L. Pierce of Woburn were elected to the office of Vice Presidents with others Mr. Elmore A. Pierce of Woburn, Historian, George Herbert Fowle, Arthur A. Fowle, John L. Fowle and Elmore A. Pierce of Woburn were put on the Executive Committee.

The School Board held their first meeting after vacation last Wednesday evening, at which the principal business transacted was preparatory to the opening of the schools on last Thursday, and some reports from the different committees. The resignation of Miss Dora A. Winn was accepted, her successor to be appointed at a special meeting to be called for that purpose. The study of Greek will be retained in the High School. Latin and Algebra dropped from the Grammar School.

Labor Day passed off in the usual manner of all holidays. Crowds of people came out to see the Firemen march to the Park in the morning; other crowds went to the ball games, and electric cars were filled to overflowing with those who went to see the parade in Boston, or to the beaches, and various places of resort; some with children and lunch baskets well filled, evidently out for a picnic. The day was beautiful and when night approached steam and electric cars came in loaded with tired but happy faces of parents and children.

## BAY STATE POLITICS

Labor Men Concerned Over

Gompers' Crusade

CAUSE IS INJURED BY HIM

Labor is for Protection, but Bryan is a Free Trader—Acting Governor Draper Has Saved State Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars

It is very evident in labor circles that the attitude of President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor on the presidential issue is causing a great deal of trouble. Conservative labor men are watching with much concern the first general venture of organized labor as a concerted movement into the field of politics. Nearly every great movement at some time or other in its career encounters its Nemesis. The zeal of Mr. Gompers for the election of Mr. Bryan may prove to be a costly thing for the cause of organized labor.

But, as a matter of fact, Mr. Gompers has not been able to solidify the labor movement in favor of Mr. Bryan. Many labor leaders doubt the usefulness of Mr. Gompers in this matter. There is a widespread suspicion that his own personal interests are dominating his actions. As a matter of fact, labor men generally realize but dimly the real importance of the national president of the Federation of Labor, or the manner in which they support him. In Washington, however, he rides in his carriage with as much dignity as the foreign ambassadors, and he hobnobbs with the greatest of the captains of industry and the "robber barons." He is one of the most important personages at the capital and lives in the highest style. It has been said that if Mr. Bryan were to be elected Mr. Gompers would be richly rewarded by him, some even suggesting for him a cabinet position. If this course of Mr. Gompers should be the result of the labor movement should split asunder, it would be a costly price for labor to pay, even in the unlikely event of the election of Mr. Bryan. Labor men generally cannot see the advantage of turning the labor movement over, horse foot, and dragon, as an annex to the Bryan crusade. Even if such a thing were possible, they see nothing in the Democratic platform but meaningless platitudes so far as any concession to labor is concerned.

## Labor and Protection

In addition to this, labor has always been deeply interested in the cause of protection. Far-sighted labor men have discerned the great benefit which protection gives to the laboring element. Mr. Bryan is a free-trader so far as his public utterances have placed him. Labor men generally believe there should be sufficient protection to American manufactures to offset the enormous difference between the wages paid foreign labor and labor in the United States. They recognize that without such protection foreign manufacturers would easily be able to under-sell American manufacturers, for the labor cost in a manufactured product is often a very large percentage of the selling price. With such a tremendous advantage in his favor, the British, German and French manufacturer could drive the American manufacturer to the wall and shut up our native factories, thereby depriving our working people of an opportunity to earn a livelihood. It is well known that in England the general wage scale is only a little more than half the wage scale in the United States. In Germany it is just about half, while in France it is less than half. The raw materials in most manufactures cost so much in the United States as in foreign countries, hence the determining factor in making the selling price is the labor cost. It costs no more to bring goods across the ocean by water freight than to bring them to Massachusetts from the middle states.

The attitude of Mr. Gompers is embarrassing labor, not only in Massachusetts, but everywhere else. Some of the conservative labor men describe it as a political error. They are considerably disturbed at the expressions which they have heard from labor men, who say that if Mr. Gompers had set about deliberately with a view to creating trouble for the labor movement he could not have planned more brilliantly.

Walsh on the Labor Situation

Charles A. Walsh, once secretary of the Democratic national committee, has recently written a letter setting forth some of the reasons why organized labor should not support the Democratic ticket this year. In this note he says: "In the southern states the Democratic party has always controlled the law-makers. I want to fairly call your attention to the labor legislation of the various states and make the charge, the truthfulness of which will be recognized by every man, that speaking generally, no section of this Union has poorer laws for the protection of labor than those states known as Democratic. In no other states do we find worse conditions as to child labor, the farming out of convicts to contractors, and other abuses."

"You depend on the obscure and meaningless plank in the Denver platform; you ignore the history of the party, the character of its machinery, the evidence of its own laws, where it has had power to make the laws."

Bryan is the champion of those who are governed without their consent, providing they do not live in the south. The preference of that section must always be consulted, whether they are for child or convict labor, or for the shotgun at the polls. Mr. Bryan knows on which side his political bread is buttered.

## Growth Under Protection

Statistics recently issued by the census department show a splendid increase in the output of the mills and factories of Massachusetts between 1900 and 1905. According to these figures, the increase in output in five years was \$216,465,612, or 23.85 percent over what it was in 1900. There are 10,725 manufacturing establishments in the state in which there is invested \$865,948,887, or nearly 8 percent of all the money invested in manufactures in the entire country. The number of persons employed in these establishments was 488,260. The total sum paid in wages was \$222,388,046. It is to be noted that this increase, this example of industrial growth, came about un-

Remember: One Fare for the Round Trip—for the message and the answer

LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

It may cost a little more—but so does the Twentieth Century Limited.

## A Chain and Its Links

In telephoning there are three links in the chain that constitutes "good service":

1. The person calling.
2. The operator.
3. The person called.

No matter how much any one or any two of these links do to develop good service, the result is determined by the measure of co-operation of the third. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link.

If the person calling fails to consult the catalogue and gives a wrong number, the operator inevitably repeats the error. If the person called fails to answer promptly and the caller leaves the telephone, naturally "there is no one on the line."

Being human, the operator—the third link—is liable to err occasionally, but careful analysis demonstrates that she is not fairly chargeable with many of the difficulties frequently ascribed to her.

If Link No. 1 Gives the Right Number and Calls Distinctly, and Link No. 3 Answers Promptly, the Telephone Company will be responsible for its part of the chain.

If no higher motive actuated it, the motive of economy, or self-interest, would suffice.

From any Pay Station you can speak to any one of 300,000 telephones in the territory of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Even if he is not a subscriber, you can arrange to have the person desired called to a Pay Station to talk to you.

## Don't Let The Baby Cry.

Crying is usually an indication that the baby is not well. Do not let the baby suffer and do not lose sleep and patience yourself

## A. D. S. BABY SYRUP

is a harmless yet effective remedy for relieving children's troubles.

A few doses will quiet the most troublesome child.

PRICE 25 CENTS

## McLaughlin &amp; Dennison,

Woburn's Cut Price Druggists

417 Main Street,

Woburn

We Deliver Free by Messenger.

## 1908 Wall Papers 1908

## Picture Framing a Specialty

Agent for the Oliver Typewriter

Repairs on Estates, and Collection of Rents. Houses For Sale and To Let.

Established in 1879.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St.

## CITY OF WOBURN.



## ATTEND TO IT NOW.

September should see your cemetery lot at its best. Let us erect a memorial before the snow comes.

## New England Monument Co

(HERN &amp; ROESSLER)

117 Salem St., Woburn

Latest improved machinery assist us in quoting LOWEST PRICES.

## THE Board of Registrars

Will be in session at the office of the City Clerk, Room 1, Municipal Building, Common Street, on Saturday Evening, Sept. 19, 1908

AT 7 O'CLOCK

to receive applications for registration, as required by Section 36, Chapter 560, Acts of 1907.

Parties must produce evidence of assessment. Naturalized citizens must produce their naturalization papers for inspection, if a record thereof has not been made by the Registrars of Voters of Woburn.

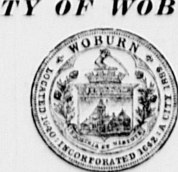
CHARLES H. HARRINGTON, JOHN C. MEHAN, JOHN C. N. PARKER, JOHN H. FINN, Registrars of Voters. Woburn, Sept. 7, 1908.

MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD, Piano-forte and Violin

## INSTRUCTION

79 Prospect St., Woburn.

82 Benson opens Sept. 30.



## CITY OF WOBURN.

OFFICE OF

Sealer of Weights and Measures

Basement of Court House.

All persons, firms and corporations, having their usual place of business in this city and who use weights, measures or balances for the purpose of buying or selling goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, as for public weighing, are hereby notified to bring in their weights, measures and balances to be adjusted and sealed.

Office hours, Tuesday evenings 7 to 8:30 o'clock. Friday afternoons 3 to 4:30 o'clock.

G. F. HOSMER, Sealer.

Sept. 4, 1908.



## GOOD FOOD

— FOR —

### Hot Weather

— AT —

### LOW PRICES.

Shredded Wheat	10c. pkg.
Cream of Wheat	12c. "
Triscuit	10c. "
Quaker Puffed Rice	10c. "
" Wheat Berries	7c. "
" Oats	10c. "
" Corn Flakes	10c. "
Force	10c. "
Saxon Wheat Food	15c. "
Ralston Breakfast Food	14c. "
Pillsbury's Cereal	15c. "

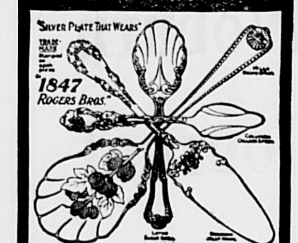
**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
351 Main Street.  
Fitz & Stanley.  
Telephone 109-1.

## Lest U Forget:

### TAKE A KODAK WITH YOU.

Anybody can use 1  
Anybody can buy at

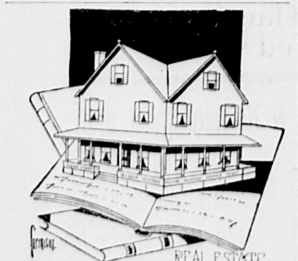
**Whitcher's** **PILL BOX**  
Woburn's Lowest Price  
Drugstore



**Correct Silverware**  
Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony. Knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for table use will be correct if selected from goods stamped  
**"1847 Rogers Bros."**  
Remember "1847," as there are imitations of Rogers' for Catalogue No. 6 address the makers  
International Silver Co. Meriden, Conn.

**Pure Spices.**  
The strength, flavor and taste of spices depend largely, in most cases wholly, upon the volatile oil contained in them. Ordinary spices are widely adulterated, not only by the removal of the volatile oil, but by the addition of foreign, inert, harmful, ingredients; all for the purpose of cheapening the product and rendering it more profitable to the seller.  
*Squibb's Spices* are absolutely pure and for many years have enjoyed the highest reputation for excellence among those who have employed them. We want you to make a trial of these spices, of which we have a full line.

**F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,**  
361 Main Street,  
WOBBURN



**For Real Estate**  
call on Griffin Place  
at 416 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.,  
street floor.

**CARTER, EAMES & CARTER,**  
— DEALERS IN —  
**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
Telephone connection.

**ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
Dr. Adeline Church wishes to announce to her patients and friends that she will resume practice in Winchester, on and after Nov. 1, 1907, at 40 Church Street.  
Office Hours: Tuesday and Friday, 9 to 12 a. m.  
Tel. Winchester 54. Consultations by appointment.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cures itching scalp, dandruff, and keeps the hair soft and glossy. It is the only hair balm that does not contain any harmful ingredients.  
Beware of cheap imitations. Get the genuine.  
50c. and 10c. bottles.

## WINCHESTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradstreet are now occupying their new house on Sheffield road.

Rev. and Mrs. John R. Chaffee have been spending August on Chebeague Island, Casco Bay, Maine.

The pastors of the different churches returned to their homes last week and on Sunday, Sept. 6, each occupied their own pulpits.

Many Winchester people find no more beautiful resorts for vacations than the Islands off the Maine coast, and the villages near by.

Last Saturday was Dr. John I. French day on the Floating Hospital in memory of the late Dr. John I. French of this town.

Dr. and Mrs. B. T. Church who have been in Rhode Island during August have returned home and are ready to resume professional duties.

The schools opened here last Wednesday morning with a fairly good attendance. Children are not fond of the restraints of school after enjoying a season of out door life.

The Calumet Club season for bowling will open Sept. 15. Judge Littlefield manager has arranged for three tournaments and the season promises to be an interesting one.

The postponed band concert of the Woburn Brass Band were given one on last Saturday afternoon and the second one on Labor Day evening to the satisfaction of all parties, and were highly enjoyed by the usual large attendance.

## Literary Notices.

To be freshly informed and up-to-date read the September issue of the NATIONAL MAGAZINE. Its contents are distinguished for vim and lack of "warmed over" elements. Follow Joe Chapple's race account of "A New Era in Political Campaigning" for a glimpse of the inside of the wonderful mechanism of political campaigning; the remarkable evolution in national politics from the old torch-light methods to the modern card-index system. There is not a tepid line or worn-out bit of information in this splendid epitome of political "ways and means." In fact, the September issue of the NATIONAL is a "winner" and deserves careful reading. Among the special features is "The Romance of the Oyster" by Garnaut Agassiz. This is a striking elucidation of an important and enormous industry and it reads like a compelling romance. Joe Chapple is irrepressible in the Happy Habit Department where he expounds the "Era of Cheerfulness." This article is important because, coming at this time from an editor who writes his magazine for the people, it is of unusual timeliness.

## Family Secrets.

A father complains that his little six-year-old girl is too talkative. He says: "The worst of it is when we have visitors she is continually making mistakes of the worst sort, mistakes that tend to rattle the dry bones of the family skeleton in the parlor board. Recently she allowed her tongue to run away with her, as usual, the result of which was that she very much embarrassed both her father and mother, although the guests seemed delighted."  
I had a very serious talk with her and impressed upon her, or tried to, that she must not tell any family secret. The next time we had company she was permitted to come to the table only by promising that she wouldn't utter a word.  
She behaved beautifully and had nothing to say until the dessert was to be taken away. Then her lips began to quiver, and finally she burst into tears.  
"Why, what's the matter, darling?" her mother asked.  
"I—I want more ice cream. If that isn't a family secret," she wailed between sobs.—London Telegraph.

## Wanted Them All.

Julia Ward Howe was once talking with a dilapidated bachelor, who retained little but his conceit. "It is time now," he said pompously, "for me to settle down as a married man, but I want so many things. I want youth, health, wealth, of course; beauty, grace."  
"Yes," said Mrs. Howe sympathetically, "you poor man, you do want them all!"

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D. Sunday School at 12 M.  
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Main Street, Woburn.  
Preaching, 10.30 A. M.  
Sunday School, 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.45 P. M.  
BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D. Sunday School at 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.45 P. M.  
TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D. Sunday School at 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.45 P. M.  
CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D. Sunday School at 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Friday, 7.45 P. M.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENCE.—Services in First Church Savings Bank Building, Room 12, every Sunday morning at 10.45. Subject: "Sublimation." Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Lectures, evening Experience and Testimonies, 7.45 P. M. The Reading Room is open from 2.30 to 4.30 P. M. every Sunday. All are welcome. Christian Science Literature on Sale. Room 15.

## Married.

In this city, Sept. 4, by Rev. Wm. H. Osmond, John Edgar Turpin Jr. of Melrose and Ella J. Bond of Woburn.  
In this city, Sept. 8, by Rev. Daniel March, John White, Jr. of Beverly, Mass., and Carrie Isabelle Taylor of Woburn.

## Died.

In this city, Sept. 4, Andrew L. Holdridge, aged 68 years, 3 days.  
In New York City, Sept. 5, Astley C. Jennings, aged 4 years, 3 months, 2 days. Interment at Woodlawn cemetery.

## Artistic and Scientific

**MUSICAL INSTRUCTION**  
Mrs. Anna S. LEWIS Pianoforte  
Mr. F. Percival LEWIS Theory, Organ  
Private and Class Lessons in Woburn  
Address Winchester; or consult in Woburn  
Unitarian Vestry, Sat. 10 to 12.

## BRYAN AS PROPHET FAILS TO QUALIFY

Disasters He Foretold Never Come to Pass.

### OPPOSITE IS ALWAYS TRUE.

Gold Standard Does Not Slay, Nor Does It Wipe Wealth in Blood.

As a prophet William Jennings Bryan has never been a success. The calamities which he has foretold have brought unlimited disaster to the country if they had ever been realized. But they never came to pass. The harrowing pictures which he painted were merely figments of his imagination, based on absolutely no foundation whatever.

It is well to have Americans remember that prophecies uttered by the orator of the Platte must be discounted fully 100 per cent. for all signs indicate that he feels the fates once more and is about to begin prophesying again. A male Cassandra, Mr. Bryan might by this time have learned that the forecast of evil will never be believed by those who have found that in the past his vaticinations have been but empty air.

"Driving Country to Ruin." For instance, when Mr. Bryan was a member of the house of representatives in 1892 he was absolutely certain that protection was driving the country headlong to rack and ruin, and in his speech delivered March 16 of that year he drew the following appalling pictures:

"Protection has been our cannibal tree, and as one after another of our farmers has been driven by the force of circumstances upon that tree and has been crushed within its folds his companions have stood around and shouted, 'Great is protection.' Your statistics in every state, so far as these statistics have been collected, the proportion of home owning farmers is decreasing and that of tenant farmers increasing. This means but one thing. It means a land of landlords and tenants, and backed by the history of every nation that has gone down, I say to you that no people can continue a free people under a free government when the great majority of its citizens are tenants of a small minority. Your system (protective tariff) has driven the farm owner from his land and substituted the farm tenant."

How far this picture portrays the America of today or the America of the future, but the thing is, it means a year since he made that speech any American can answer. Even in Mr. Bryan's own state he can find an answer right at his doors, for the farm lands of Nebraska have doubled in value.

### "Murderous Gold Standard."

But during the four years succeeding that speech Mr. Bryan's agitation grew no less nor did the demon which he had raised in his own imagination hide his again saw destruction threatening the country. He had a remedy for it, a panacea, a fetish which he held up for worship—free silver. Here are some of the things Mr. Bryan said would happen if the gold standard were continued:

"I reply that if protection has slain thousands the gold standard has slain its tens of thousands."—From Speech at Democratic National Convention July, 1896.

"Do not let the Republicans beguile you about the future. The future is written in blood crushed out of you by gold."—From Speech at Erie, Pa., August, 1896.

"Ah, my friends, there is another reason why people have gone into the cities and left the farms. It is because your legislation has been causing the foreclosure of mortgages upon the farms."—Marking words! If the gold standard goes on and people continue to complain the gold standard advocates instead of trying to improve the condition of the people will be recommending that you close your schools so that the people will be kept in ignorance, much they are suffering!—From Speech at Monmouth, Ill., October, 1896.

But whom has the gold standard slain? What future did it bring to the blood? What district schools did it close? Again the condition of the country makes a calm reply confuting the impassioned orator.

Campaigning again in 1900 Mr. Bryan decided that impudence was no other danger to the country. If it were continued the Fourth of July would be forgotten by all Americans and the "spirit of '76" would become a thing of the past. Speaking at Lincoln Mr. Bryan said:

**Sees Death of Patriotism.**  
"The fight this year will be to carry out the sentiment of that song we have so often repeated, 'My Country, 'Tis of Thee.' If we lose, our children and our children's children will not succeed to the spirit of that song, and celebration of the Fourth of July will pass away, for the spirit of the empire will be upon us."

Is there any spot in these United States where the spirit of '76 is still alive and forgotten the Fourth of July a meaningless date on the calendar? One of the most ridiculous of these prophecies was contained in a speech Mr. Bryan made in support of Judge Parker during the campaign of 1894, when he attacked President Roosevelt bitterly. This prophecy had it that military despotism was sure to follow the decrease in the size of the standing army.

In this speech Mr. Bryan also emphasized the fact that he was then and always would be a firm believer in the principle of free silver. He summed up his position on this question in the following sentence:

"I believe today in the principles set forth at Chicago and Kansas City (1892) and I shall continue to fight for those principles."

### LABOR WORLD FOR TAFT.

Characterizes Him as True Friend of the Workingman.

(From the Concord (N. H.) Monitor.)  
The Labor World comes out strongly in its advocacy of Mr. Taft. It characterizes him a true friend of labor and declares that the unfair attacks of Mr. Gompers will have little or no effect in alienating from him the labor world. It says: "That Secretary Taft is a true friend of labor is certain, and all the untrue, ungenerous, vicious attacks that President Gompers or any one else may make on him cannot prevent him from continuing to be the friend of the wage worker. Organized labor cannot

afford to have itself split up into factions on this political issue. The Labor World is right in forcing this most ominous fight is certain, and intelligent wage workers will certainly come to this conclusion."

### JUDSON OUT FOR TAFT.

Chicago University's Head So Notices Chief Bryan Organ.

To the Editor of the New York World: I shall vote for the Republican electors because I believe, or the whole Mr. Taft's equipment for the administration of the federal government, based on his ripe and successful experience, makes it desirable that he should be the successor of Mr. Roosevelt. Further, on the whole, the policies which I believe that Mr. Taft will carry out are more nearly those which I approve.

HARRY PRATT JUDSON,  
President Chicago University,  
Chicago, Aug. 12.

**Anti-Injunctions.**  
Attorney General Wade H. Ellis of Ohio, who was a member of the committee on resolutions of the Republican national convention, makes the following reply to the criticism of the platform made by W. J. Bryan. The attorney general says in part:

"The charge made by Mr. Bryan that the Republican platform is a declaration of respect to the use of the writ of injunction was designed to deceive the laboring man. It is unworthy of a candidate for president, and the further charge that this plank merely declares the existing law and will give no relief in those cases in which there has been an abuse or discretion or the apprehension of it is unworthy of any lawyer who has examined the question."

"The anti-injunction resolution is a frank, clear statement of the Republican party's position on a question on which others have been attempting to deceive labor. The sole basis of any national complaint as to the issuance of injunctions in labor cases has been the use of the writ without notice and the long delays in some instances which have intervened before a hearing of the case."

"The present statute does not require any notice at all before the granting of a temporary order, and it is entirely within the discretion of the court to postpone to any time the judge may see fit the hearing upon the question of an injunction. The Republican plank simply declares that notice shall always be given unless an irreparable injury will result from delay, and in that case there shall be a speedy hearing provided. It will meet the demand of every right thinking man, whether an employer or an employee."

### A Famous Poison Mystery.

England had a famous poison mystery in the last century. Two members of a great and powerful family, each received, apparently as a New Year's gift, small boxes containing a few cigars of the very highest quality apparently. Both were taken fatally ill after smoking and died. The boxes were found to contain a deadly poison. The cigars were found to be loaded with poison, and it was said that the man who recovered only did so because he used a cigar holder. The facts were at first hushed up, but later on the suspected sender, whose motive was suspected on account of a lady, was a man of wealth and power. But this subject was cleared, and the mystery was deepened by the following circumstances: A rich Manchester merchant, traveling one day in a railway car about the time of the incident related, got into conversation with a man who offered him a cigar. The Manchester man was found at Leeds almost unconscious and the only occupant of the carriage. He grasped in one of his convulsed hands the cigar he had just smoked, and after a while he died. The result was that the stranger was never discovered.

### Easy Way to Be Generous.

In a church of a New England village was an old man who had all the Christian graces save one, and that was the grace of liberality. He would do anything in the world for the cause of religion but give up his money. At the close of the financial year 1893 the church found itself \$400 in debt. A church meeting was called, and it was voted to circulate a subscription paper on the spot and endeavor to thus raise the sum needed. This was done, and the old gentleman did not put his name on the paper. The result was rather disheartening, \$200 only having been pledged. Silence reigned for a moment, when one of the most generous men in the church moved that "we double our subscription." Instantly the old gentleman was on his feet and with extraordinary fervor cried, "I second the motion."

He evidently felt that he was thus doing his part in hastening a most desirable result.

### Would Follow His Example.

After the battle of Pretopanau a witty Scottish farmer amused himself by writing a ballad upon it, which so stung one of the English officers, who had behaved very badly on the occasion, that he sent the poet a challenge to meet him at 11 for mortal combat.

The second found the farmer busy with his laundry and at once delivered the challenge of the redoubtable hero. The good natured farmer, turning toward him with the agricultural implement, coolly said:

"Gang awa' back to Mester Smith and tell him I hae nae time to come to H. to ge him satisfaction, but that if he likes to come here I'll tak a look at him, and if I think I can fecht (fight) him I'll fecht him, and if I think I canna fecht him I'll just do as he did—I'll run away."

### His Inspiration.

The negro brass band connected with the traveling troupe was blating a tune in its characteristic slang style in front of the theater when a dusky corset player who had been sulking all day suddenly quit blowing and did not resume.

"Say, Mose," demanded the leader in the ensuing pause, "ah'n't yo' workin' any mo'?"  
"Ah is w'en Ah gets de inspiration," retorted the sulky musician, throwing the whites of his eyes across at the leader.

"W'en ah dat?"  
"W'en ah dat?" he said, "ah's 'nash' week's pay."—Kansas City Journal.

### A Sure Thing.

She-Did father say anything about you being too young? He-Well, yes; but he said I'd be pretty rapidly after we were married and I found I had to pay your bills.—Illustrated Bits.

A happiness that is quite undisturbed becomes tiresome; we must have ups and downs.—Mollere.

## NEEDED AFTER ALL.

### A Chance For the Book Agent After He Got to Him.

"Madam," said the book canvasser as the door was opened by a very comely maid, "I am selling a new book on etiquette and deportment."

"Oh, you are," she responded. "Go down the stairs on the grass and clean the mud off your feet."

"Yes," and he went. "As I was saying, madam," he continued as he again came to the door, "I am selling a new book on etiquette and deportment."

"Take off your hat! Never address a stranger lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes," and off went the hat.

"Now, then, as I was saying—"

"Take your hands out of your pockets. No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes," and his hands clutched his coat lapels.

"Now, madam, this work on et—"

"Throw away your cigarette. If a gentleman uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes," and the tobacco disappeared.

"Now, madam," as he wiped his brow, "in calling your attention to this valuable—"

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight. I don't want your hand. I am only the hired girl. You can come in, however, and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a liar this morning, and I think she deserves something of the kind."—Sketch Bits.

## LITERARY HERESY?

Are Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, Byron and Shakespeare Bored?

"We had the notion of doing something of the kind," the Easy Chair confessed when requested to furnish a list of the hundred best authors, "but we could not think of more than ten or a dozen really first rate authors, and if we had begun to compile a list of the best authors we should have had to leave out most of their works. Nearly all the classics would have gone by the board. What have we should have made with the British poets? The Elizabethan dramatists would mostly have fallen under the ban of our negation to a play if not to a man. Chaucer, but for a few poems, is impossible. Spenser's poetry is generally duller than presidential messages; Milton is a trial of the spirit in three-fourths of his verse; Wordsworth is only not so bad as Byron, who thought him so much worse; Shakespeare himself, when he is reverently supposed not to be Shakespeare, is reading the martyrs; Dante's science and politics outweigh his poetry a thousandfold, and so on through the whole catalogue."—William Dean Howells in Harper's Magazine.

### He Told the Lawyer.

Lawyer S. is well known for his unimpaired habits. He cuts his hair about four times a year and the rest of the time looks decidedly ragged about the ears. He was making a witness describe a barn which figured in his last case.

"How long had the barn been built?"

"Oh, I don't know—about a year, maybe, about nine months p'raps."

"But just how long? Tell the jury how long it had been built."

"Well, I don't know exactly—quite awhile."

"Now, Mr. B., you pass for an intelligent farmer, and yet you can't tell me how old this barn is, and you have lived on the next farm for ten years. Can you tell me how old your own barn is? Well, it's just about as old as your own house is, if you think you know."

Quick as lightning the old farmer replied:

"You want to know how old my house is, do you? Well, it's just about as old as you, be, and the roof needs seeing to about as bad."

In the roar that followed the witness stepped down, and Lawyer S. didn't call him back.—London Globe.

### An Acceptable Clock.

A well known professor sometimes became so much interested in his lecture that when the noon bell rang he kept the class five or ten minutes over the hour. Certain restless spirits among the students thought they would give him a gentle hint, so they bought an alarm clock, set it to go off precisely at noon and placed it on the professor's desk when they came in to the next lecture. They knew that he was a little absent-minded and expected that he would not notice it. As the noon hour struck the alarm went off with a crash, and those of the class not in the secret started and took in the joke at once. There was a round of applause. The professor waited until the alarm and the applause were over and then said: "Young gentlemen, thank you for this little gift. I had forgotten it was my birthday. An alarm clock is something my wife has needed for some time for some time. The professor then went on to finish a demonstration interrupted by the alarm.—London Tit-Bits.

### Names in Alaska.

Life in Alaska is uncouth in parts, but it has its refinements. In Valdez there lived a man named Jake, who kept a boarding house for dogs. When a little snarl was raised from time to time they would place their terms in his charge until ready to start out again. As he fed his guests on garbage gathered by a house to house campaign, he was known by every one as "Snop Jake."

"Once upon a time he fell ill, and the newspaper wished to chronicle the fact. No one, however, knew Jake's other name, and it didn't seem worth while to waste the time of the editorial staff on so insignificant a detail. So the news was printed thus:

"Our well known fellow citizen, S. Jake, is confined to his house with a severe cold. It is hoped he will be out soon."—New York Times.

### Thoughtfulness.

Mr. Saphedee—I like to be different from other people.  
Miss Gaudique—That is very considerate of you. I dare say the other people appreciate your thoughtfulness.—Philadelphia Record.

### Sarcasm.

He—Look at that infernal bill. You know I can't afford it. Now, I'm going to give you a piece of my mind. She—Are you quite sure you can afford that, papa, dear?—London Opinion.

### Just a Change.

"Poor man! Have you always been blind?"  
"No, mum," answered Tired Tibbs unthinkingly. "Last week I was lame, but dere wasn't enuff in it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## But He Runs on Forever.

(From the New York Sun.)

What will Mr. Bryan say after next election day? Mr. Bryan will insist that he is an optimist.

Beaten three times! What of that? He's the one great Democrat willing for his fellow men to be beaten once again.

Read the Common and learn! Mr. Bryan, Mr. Kern, sail together on this trip in the old off stranded ship. (They have quarters in the stern.)

In this antiquated craft, while they gaze at Mr. Taft, miles ahead, the race nears close. And by Taft and Sherman won—Mr. Bryan, ever wise, will be considered a wholehearted pastime, to judge from the saying, 'If your wife deserves a beating in the morning, remind her of her faults by giving her another at noon.' In justification of this kind of attention the Russian says, 'The more a man beats his wife the better his meals will be.'

Honors are easy again. Every time Mr. Taft buys a new horse Mr. Bryan mounts a new hobby.—Omaha Bee.

## Beating Women.

"If it is true that national adages give an insight into the ideas of a people," says the Berlin Radical, "women must occupy a strange position in Russia. One of these adages runs, 'Love your wife as much as your soul,' and another tells the good man, 'Sink your wife as you would a fruit tree.' That woman is not considered frail is shown by the adage, 'You may safely beat your wife with a broom handle, for she is not made of porcelain.' Beating must be considered a wholesome pastime, to judge from the saying, 'If your wife deserves a beating in the morning, remind her of her faults by giving her another at noon.' In justification of this kind of attention the Russian says, 'The more a man beats his wife the better his meals will be.'

## Hathaway's Celebrated Cream Bread.

Don't imagine you can always save money by baking your own bread. The over-heated kitchen is a good friend of the doctor. Just for a change try

**Hathaway's Celebrated Cream Bread.**  
C. F. Hathaway & Son,  
Cambridge Waltham

## Boston & Northern Street Railway Company.

Important change of time on Lowell and Boston Route, via Billerica, Burlington, Woburn, Winchester and Medford. In effect September 14, 1908.

Cars will leave Merrimack Sq. Lowell, FOR WOBURN—7.25 a. m. and every 60 minutes until 9.25 p. m. (Saturdays every 30 minutes from 1.25 p. m. until 9.55 p. m.) 10.25 p. m. to Woburn only. SUNDAYS—6.55 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 9.55 p. m. (Saturdays every 30 minutes from 12.30 p. m. until 9.30 p. m.) SUNDAYS—7.30 a. m. and every 30 minutes until 9.30 p. m.

Leave Billerica Centre FOR WOBURN—6.02 and every 60 minutes until 11.02 p. m. (Saturdays every 30 minutes from 2.02 p. m. until 11.32 p. m.) SUNDAYS—7















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Wheat Berries	7c.
Oats	10c.
Corn Flakes	10c.
Force	10c.
Saxon Wheat Food	15c.
Halston Breakfast Food	14c.
Pillsbury's Cereal	15c.

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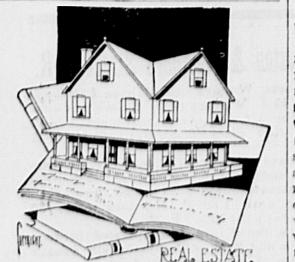
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Pure Spices.

The strength, flavor and taste of spices depend largely, in most cases wholly, upon the volatile oil contained in them. Ordinary spices are widely adulterated, not only by the removal of the volatile oil, but by the addition of foreign, inert, harmful, ingredients; all for the purpose of cheapening the product and rendering it more profitable to the seller.

Spices are absolutely pure and for many years have enjoyed the highest reputation for excellence among those who have employed them. We want you to make a trial of these spices, of which we have a full line.

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## ANNOUNCEMENT.

Dr. Adeline B. Church wishes to announce to her patients and friends that she will resume practice in Woburn, on and after Nov. 1, 1907, at 40 Church street.

Office Hours:  
Tuesday and Friday, 9 to 12 A. M.  
Tel. Woburn 54. Consultations by appointment.

## MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS.

Vahey to Receive the Demo-  
cratic Governor Nomination

## ALL OTHER CANDIDATES QUIT

General Lack of Democratic Enthusiasm in the State—Ninth District Congress Contest Waxing Warm—Tenth District Also Scene of Sharp Fight

Everything seems to be shaping for the nomination of Senator James H. Vahey, by the Democrats, for governor. The Democratic leaders have no desire to nominate Mr. Vahey. They do not regard him seriously, and, if nominated, it will be because there is no other Democrat in the commonwealth who wishes to make the fight against Lieutenant Governor Draper.

There were some men in the Democratic party of considerable prominence who would have been glad to see John R. Draper of Worcester in the field, because Mr. Draper is not altogether to their liking. He has a mind of his own, especially on corporation matters, and during the last session of the legislature he demonstrated his ability to think and act for himself, in legislation affecting the corporations. He has shown his freedom from corporate dictation and influence to such an extent as to dispense some of the high financiers.

The Democrats found it impossible to interest any prominent leaders in the gubernatorial nomination for several reasons. One is the fact that the Democratic state committee seems to be in the hands of the Fillibos, the George Fred Williams, who is the Democratic policy and posing as the original and only Bryan man of repute and authenticity. A good many of the smaller Democratic leaders who want to be in the safe side in case such a thing as the election of Mr. Bryan should occur, feel for the present like keeping in the good graces of Mr. Williams. They recognize him as Mr. Williams' chief spokesman in this commonwealth, and that he will have a good deal to say about the disposition of the federal offices in case of Democratic success.

## The Good Old Days

Senator Vahey is willing to be a Williams man temporarily, at any rate, and he will not offend the old liners if he can help it. A good many of the best men in the party deprecate the fact that the organization is in such straits as to nominate a man like Vahey. They hark back to the good old days when such men as William E. Russell, John W. Corcoran, John E. Russell and Erick O. Prince led the party gloriously, even though it were oftentimes to defeat. But those days of conservatism have passed and the era of radicalism and extravagance appears only to have begun. There will be a great many Democrats this year who will refuse to go to the polls, and many others who will not care to vote the straight party ticket if they are found at the election booths at all.

The feeling against Bryan in his own party adds to the general disposition of old line conservative Democrats to cut out politics this year and attend strictly to business. If they were to vote at all it would be on a party basis, because they have very little sympathy with Mr. Bryan and his kaleidoscopic views which suffer a complete change every few years.

## The League is Hustling

The Independence League is doing a tremendous amount of work in this state. There will be a great many Democrats this year who will refuse to go to the polls, and many others who will not care to vote the straight party ticket if they are found at the election booths at all.

Some Warm Congress Fights  
The fight in the Ninth congressional district between Congressman John A. Kellher and ex-Congressman Conroy for the Democratic nomination is waxing extremely hot. Conroy makes strong statements in regard to Kellher, and Kellher strikes back with equal force. It does not look at the present time as if Conroy had a leg to stand on. He lacks the support of his own section of the city, but it is understood that ex-Mayor Fitzgerald would like to see him nominated. Fitzgerald opposes Kellher for the reason that the latter is not very much of a Fitzgerald man, and does not believe that he would be wise for the party to renominate John F. Fitzgerald. Kellher, at the present time, seems to have things all his own way, and it will be a great surprise if he does not sweep the district when the caucuses are held next week. It is quite within the possibilities that Conroy when defeated for the nomination may run as an independent. But even in such a contingency it would hardly be possible for the Republicans to elect their candidate. The district is considerably more than two to one Democratic.

In the Tenth district Congressman O'Connell has an opponent for the nomination in the person of Senator Linehan. Mr. Linehan started in his campaign by charging that he was offered \$2000 for his vote in the senate. There were not very many in the district, or out of it, who believed Mr. Linehan was telling the truth. They rather considered that he was trying to make himself out an extremely virtuous statesman, and took this means of doing it. As he mentioned the Boston Elevated Railroad company and the Boston and Worcester Street Railway company as two corporations which tried to bribe him, Assistant District Attorney Dwyer of Suffolk county thought it might be worth while to put him on the witness stand and learn more about this remarkable matter. When Mr. Linehan learned that this was likely to be done, he made haste to say that the offer came from a friend and he could not prove that the Elevated and the Boston and Worcester had anything to do with it. Such a complete backdown made a spectacle

which O'Connell was not slow to appreciate and use. Mr. Linehan is not taken very seriously by those who are best acquainted with him. His constituents, however, notwithstanding his remarkable record, have seen fit to send him to the board of aldermen and to the state senate. Such a constituency might even send him to congress. It is very evident at all events that the fight is to be a spectacular one and bitterly contested.

## Protecting the Tax Payers

The finance commission which is investigating the city of Boston and the county of Suffolk finds plenty to do even through the summer weather. The revelations which have been made concerning the enormous increase of expenses in the sheriff's office, the office of the register of deeds, and various other county departments, are well worth all the time and money which have been spent on all this work. It is mighty easy for officials to spend the taxpayers' money, but the burden grows heavier year by year, and it is about time to call a halt generally. It is caused by careful men who have given the subject full consideration that not only the cities of the commonwealth, but the commonwealth itself, has been going a pace which must eventually come to a stop. The enormous amount of money expended for public parks, state roads, boulevards, reservations, etc., make a big tax levy, and the limit has about been reached. Acting Governor Draper has taken a strong position in regard to these matters, and vetoed many measures during the session of the legislature for expenditures not absolutely necessary. In this position he certainly ought to have the support of the taxpayers. He emphatically deserves that support, for he is working in the interests of every man who owns a piece of real estate or a little house on which he is assessed to pay the public bills.

## The Good Old Days

How times have changed! When we were young, people had bad colds, soaked their feet in hot water and got well. Now they have grip, take quinine and feel sick all over. Then they had sore throat, wrapped a piece of fat pork in an old sock, tied it around the neck at night and went to work the next morning. Now they have tonsillitis, a surgical operation and two weeks in the house. Then they had stomach ache and took castor oil and recovered. Now they have appendicitis, a week in the hospital and six feet due east and west and six feet perpendicular. They worked then; they labor now. In those days they wore underclothes; now they wear lingerie. Then they went to a restaurant; now they go to a cafe. Then they broke a leg; now they fracture a limb. People went crazy then; they have a brain storm now. Politicians had good hard cash for support; now they send government garden seeds. Yes, times have changed, and we all change with the times. That's progression—Ancient Hatten in Westphalia (Kann) Times.

## Power of Plants.

Farmers are well acquainted with the fact that the roots of trees will disrupt and sometimes overturn a stone wall, but the lifting power of tender vegetables is equally surprising. The picturesqueness of the market of the good days. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a glove hand, publicly announces the coming of the market. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a glove hand, publicly announces the coming of the market.

Dr. Carpenter relates the story of a paving stone weighing eighty-three pounds that was raised from its bed (when joined by others on all four sides) by such a soft piece of fungi as the common mushroom. And still another and more remarkable story is added to the above.

A man had a cask of sweet wine and placed it in an empty cellar to mature. When examined several years later it had risen from the floor of the cellar to the ceiling, having been borne upward upon the tender shoots of a vine fungus with which the cellar was filled.—London Home Notes.

## Catching the "Tone."

He was a well meaning young man, but as curious in a small village he had never occasion to meet the class of people who frequented the fashionable parish to which he had just been appointed. His new rectory, wishing to help him on to success, had been held with advice and had duly impressed him with the importance of always talking the "tone" of the people with whom he mingled. Being invited to take dinner at the mansion of one of the members of the congregation and knowing that he would have to say grace, the young curate took his cue from the conversation overheard before dinner, and when his hostess nodded meaningly in his direction he delivered himself of the following catch a train or that sort of thing, but good enough to get up to yer breakfast wit'.

## O Lord, think awfully, jolly good food?"—London Express.

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Sir John Charles Day, the English judge who assumed the title of the "boogian's terror," died at the age of eighty-two. In the nineteen years Sir John was a judge of the high court, from 1882 to 1901—he was noted for his gift of solemn humor and for his drastic strokes of the gavel. In fourteen years he sentenced 137 criminals to 3,766 strokes of the cat. Once he said to a gang of Liverpool ruffians: "I am not going to give you men long terms of imprisonment, but when you go in you get twenty lashes of the cat; before you come out you get twenty lashes of the cat. And then you can show what you have got to your friends." He was persecuted by the press, who overdid him "hard labor." Thrown on a visit to a prison he tried the treadmill, but when he asked to be set free the guard pretended not to hear his request. The judge was perspiring freely by the time he was permitted to abandon his experiment.

## A Man's Tact.

Nobody but Mr. Henley would have asked such a question in the first place. "Miss Fairley," he said, "if you could make yourself over what kind of hair and eyes would you have?" "If I could make myself over," said Miss Fairley, "I would look just exactly as I do now."

## You would?" exclaimed Henley in honest surprise, and to this day he can't understand why Miss Fairley thinks him a man of little taste and less tact.

## Venice Too Wet For Her.

A woman who recently returned from a trip to Europe says wet weather hasn't bothered this country at all in comparison with what she saw abroad. She says that they ran into a town named Venice where the water covered every street, and you couldn't get anywhere except in boats. She adds: "You bet we only stayed one day in that slish."—Kansas City Star.

## AN EPISODE OF WAR.

The Only Coward Evans Ever Saw In the Naval Service.

After Admiral Evans had been so grievously wounded in the attack on Fort Fisher during the civil war he was picked up by a marine named Wasmouth and carried into comparative shelter. Wasmouth was killed a few minutes later. Evans' own account continues: "After Wasmouth was killed I soon fell asleep, and when I awoke it was some time before I could recall my surroundings. The tide had come in, and the hole in which I was lying was nearly full of water, which had about covered me and was trickling into my ears. I could see a monitor firing and apparently very near, and the thought came to me that I could swim off to her if I only had a bit of plank or driftwood, but this I could not get. It was plain enough that I should soon be drowned like a rat in a hole unless I managed to get out somehow. Dead and wounded men were lying about in ghastly piles, but no one to lend me a helping hand. By this time I could not use my legs in any way, when I dug my hands into the sides of my trench and tried to pull myself out the sand gave way and left me still lying in the water. Finally I made a strong effort and rolled myself sideways out of the hole.

"When I got out I saw a marine a short distance away nicely covered by a pile of sand and firing away deliberately at the fort. I called to him to pull me in behind his bar of sand, but he declined to do so, saying that the fort was too sharp for him to expose himself. I persuaded him with my revolver to change his mind, and in two seconds he had me in a place of safety—that is to say, safe by a small margin, for when he fired the Confederate bullets would snip the sand within a few inches of our heads. If the marine had known that my revolver was soaked wet and could not possibly be fired I suppose I could have been buried the next morning, as many of our poor fellows were. As soon as I could reach some cartridges from a dead sailor lying near me I loaded my revolver, thinking it might be useful before the job was finished.

"When I was jerked in behind this pile of sand I landed across the body of the only coward I ever saw in the naval service. At first I was not conscious, and there was a man under me, so completely that he worked himself into the sand. He was actually below the surface of the ground. The monitors were firing over us, and as a shell came roaring by he pulled his knees up to his chin, which hurt me, as it jostled my broken leg. I said, 'Hello, are you wounded?' 'No, sir,' he replied; 'I am afraid to move.' 'All right, then,' I said, 'keep quiet and don't hurt my legs again.' The next shell that came over us did the same thing and the next notwithstanding my repeated entreaties. So I tapped him between the eyes with the butt of my revolver, and he was quiet after that."

## The Glove on the Pole.

A quaint custom in English towns, London, is "proclaiming the fair." The town obtained the grant of a fair from the lord of the manor so long ago as 1257, and the fair still retains some of the picturesque characteristics of bygone days. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a glove hand, publicly announces the coming of the market. The town crier, dressed in picturesque uniform and carrying a pole decorated with gay flowers and surmounted by a large gilt model of a glove hand, publicly announces the coming of the market.

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## Woman's Curiosity.

"Woman's curiosity," said Mr. Fletcher, "is a quality of mind beyond human understanding." "Yes," said Mrs. Fletcher. "What made you think of that?" "The fool actions of a woman that I saw downtown today. She followed a butcher's blocks just to get to read a placard that was fastened to his back. She spotted him at Thirty-fourth street. That was really the end of her trip—I made that out from something she said to another woman who was too fat to join in the chase—but when she caught sight of that flaming red poster tied to the man's back her curiosity got the better of her and she set out after him. He led her quite a chase across town and downtown and back again, but she never weakened. She tagged faithfully along in his wake, and finally she got close enough to read that notice."

Mrs. Fletcher reflected a moment. "Did it do it?" she asked. "It did," said Mrs. Fletcher. "What made you think of that?" "Where were you all the time she was trying to find that out?" "Oh," said Mrs. Fletcher. "Oh, I was following the woman. I wanted to see if she finally caught up with the man."—New York Times.

## The Porcelain Secret.

The porcelain industry of Germany is comparatively young, says the Berlin Morgen Post, and its development was rapid. Although it is generally believed that the Chinese kept their processes of manufacture secret, Julian's translations of a Chinese encyclopedia show that this is not true. All who could have read the work might have known also the porcelain secret. But evidently no German fathomed the mechanical mystery until the apothecary's apprentice, Böttger, 200 years ago, made the first German porcelain at Dresden. Some years before he had attracted attention by proclaiming the discovery of a method of changing base metal into gold. King Frederick the Great ordered him to devote his talents to the porcelain secret, and he fled to Dresden and became a subject of King August the Young. While endeavoring to make gold he discovered the porcelain secret and inscribed his door thus: "Into a potter was changed by Almighty God a man who thought he could make gold."

## A Puzzle in Figures.

Take a number of three different figures, as 471, under it place the same figures in reverse order, subtract the lesser number and you will find that the middle figure of the result is invariably 9. Why it is so is something that only the most learned mathematicians can explain. Here is our case worked out:  
Taking any number, say..... 471  
Reversing figures..... 174  
Subtracting, we have..... 297  
Further still, we can now reverse this number 297 in the same way and add the two numbers and the result will always come 1083. Thus:  
Taking..... 297  
Reversing..... 792  
Adding, we have..... 1089  
Why should the answer always come out the same? Here's something for you to work over.

## A Friend in Need.

A speaker in the recent Shropshire (England) election relates the following incident: One night he spoke in the country, and at which he spoke the next morning a young man stopped him in the street and said: "I was looking well after you last night." The speaker expressed surprise at the remark. The young man continued his story: "I saw a young man come into the meeting with his coat pockets bulging out in a way that made me suspicious. Two of us followed him in. He stood at the back of the room, and we stood on one each side of him. Gently but firmly we pressed against him. There was a faint crackling sound of breaking eggs, and the man was out of action."

## Arms, Legs and the Man.

How many of us have noticed that we walk with our arms as well as with our legs? Sitting on a grassy slope overlooking a seaside promenade I was struck by the mechanical swing of the arms of the stream of passers-by—the right arm always keeping position with the left leg and the left arm with the right leg. By attempting to reverse the order of the swing I found that I had a tendency to progress like a crab, while the effort to keep them fixed by the side was like the shutting off the steam from the engine. Arms and the man must be amended to arms, legs and the man.—London Chronicle.

## Cheese in the Middle Ages.

Cheddar cheese is a rather dear or scarce article of food in 1502, for it is recorded in the "Black Books" of the Honorable Society of Lincoln's Inn that at Easter term, 1502, it was "agreed by the governors and benchers of the society that if any one of the society shall hereafter cut cheese in moderately at the time of dinner or supper or shall give cheese to any servant or to any other or shall carry it away from the table at any time, he shall pay for each offence the butlers of the society shall present such defaulters weekly under pain of expulsion from office."—Law Times.

## Her Test.

"When a young man proposes you should always be careful and test his love," cautioned the conservative chaplain. "But I got a better, auntie," twined the pretty girl. "Do you say this thing, bottle?" "Yes, does it contain perfume?" "No; it contains acid. I test the engagement ring."—London Telegraph.

## Not Very Funny.

"I did my best to be entertaining," said the young man in a voice of sorrow. "Did you succeed?" "I'm afraid not," replied Hamlet's soliloquy, but the man's reproach was for several seconds and then exclaimed, "I don't think that's very funny!"—London Telegraph.

## His Conscience.

"He's forever prying about what his conscience tells him. What does his conscience tell him, anyway?" "Apparently it usually tells him what awful sinners his neighbors are."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Where She Gets Her Ideal.

She—I wonder if you are just the kind of man I want. He—What kind of man do you want? She—I can hard describe him to you. He—Do try. What's the name of the book?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Marie de Medici. The fashions of Marie de Medici, wife of Henry IV. of France, were splendid, and she indulged them to the full. One of her collars of venetian point was alone "worth the eyes out of a man's head," and she had a fine store of them. Describing her as she arrayed herself on a typical occasion in a costume of carnation satin, M. Baillif, in "The French Court in the Seventeenth Century," continues as follows:

"This arranged to her satisfaction, her jewels, of which she has quantities scattered in different cabinets, must not be forgotten nor yet her ring. Her gold bracelets, studded with seventy-two small diamonds, were purchased from Francois le Prestre, jeweler of Paris, for 1050 livres. Her earrings, two great diamonds surrounded by lesser brilliants, were made by the jeweler, Jean Subtil. Her gold watch, valued at 2,100 livres, is oval in shape and ornamented with several diamonds, and she must not forget to place in her pocket for use at mass the 'rosary of enameled gold, embellished with diamonds,' a trifle worth 9,000 livres. And, thus adorned, the queen must yet perfume herself."

Clearing it Up. "To which is a more closely related," said the genealogist, "his first divorced wife's second husband or his present wife's first divorced husband?"

"So far as I can see, one is as close as the other," said a thoughtful friend.

"So I should say," said the genealogist, "but Billy Bowen must have figured out a difference. Anyhow, when his first wife's second husband died Billy went to a ball game, but when his present wife's first husband died he went into mourning. I can't understand that."

"I can," said the thoughtful friend. "Billy's present wife was on the point of divorcing him so she could remarry her first husband. Now that he is dead she has decided to stick to Billy."

"Ah!" said the genealogist.—New York Press.

## Capturing Animals by Electricity.

News comes from the Zoological Park at the Bronx, New York, that an electric search-light has been successfully used in the capture of wild animals. Recently two gray wolves escaped from the Zoo and the Director accompanied by the corps of keepers went in search of them. The animals had hidden themselves in the woodland nearby and it is asserted by the Director of the Zoo that they would undoubtedly have escaped had not a powerful search-light been brought to play upon them. Not only did the rays of the search-light illuminate the den of the wolves but the animals were so surprised at the bright light that they made no effort to get away.

It is probable that the domestic usefulness of the search-light may be made more useful if this apparatus can be adapted so that its rays can be turned on the feline songsters that cause so frequent disturbances in residential backyards.

## Good Reading for Boys.

It is a live and vital problem with many parents—and should be with all of them—to secure the right kind of literature for their boys, most of whom show very early a propensity for reading everything upon which they can lay their hands.

It was for the purpose of meeting this definite need that there was begun at Detroit in 1899 the publishing of a periodical devoted to boys and boys' interests. This was appropriately styled THE AMERICAN BOY—a name now familiar to nearly everyone.

It has been the constant aim of the publishers to make THE AMERICAN BOY the best magazine for boys; to make it a definite influence for good in developing mind and body; for broadening out and shaping the character in the mould of true manhood. One of their mottoes is, "Make what the boys want and what their parents want them to have."

To this end THE AMERICAN BOY is edited with unusual care. Its contributors are among the nation's able authors; their articles are helpful and uplifting. Every issue contains pictures by famous artists, and regular departments are devoted to Photography, Collecting, Mechanics and Electricity, Sports and all "boy hobbies."

THE AMERICAN BOY is issued every month by The Sprague Publishing Company, Majestic Building, Detroit, Michigan. The regular subscription price is \$1 per year; a sample copy will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10c.

## Sheriff's Sale.

MIDDLESEX, ss. Woburn, Sept. 20 A. D. 1908. By virtue of a Warrant of Sale, wherein it is recited that the estate of the First Defendant, Eastern Middlesex, holden at Malden, within and without the County of Middlesex, on the 20th day of August A. D. 1908, upon the petition of the Kiltoran Contracting Company, a corporation established by law and having its principal place of business in Woburn in the County of Middlesex, and the County of Essex, in the State of Massachusetts, for enforcement of lien upon certain premises owned therein, it was considered and determined that a lien was established in favor of said Kiltoran Contracting Company, for the sum of one hundred and ten dollars and fifty cents as debt or damages, and for the sum of eleven dollars and nine cents as cost of suit, amounting in the whole to the sum of one hundred and twenty-one dollars and forty-nine cents upon the premises described in said petition to wit:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situate on the northerly side of Elm Square in said Woburn, and as shown on a plan recorded with Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Plan Book 35, Plan 42, reference to which is made for a more accurate description, and the structure for which said labor was furnished, and used as a dwellinghouse situated on said lot. And it was ordered by said Court that all the rights, and interests, and that said Patrick Desmond had in and to said premises, and the twenty-eight days of March A. D. 1908, he said pursuant to the provisions of law in such case made and provided, I shall offer for sale to the highest bidder at public auction on SATURDAY, the tenth day of October, A. D. 1908, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at my office, in my dwellinghouse, No. 50 Mountaine Avenue, in Woburn, said County of Middlesex, (with all the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging) all the right, title and interest the said Patrick Desmond had in the twenty-eight days of March A. D. 1908, in and to the said premises, described as follows, to wit:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon on the northerly side of Elm Square in said Woburn, and as shown on a plan recorded with Middlesex South District Registry of Deeds, Plan Book 35, Plan 42, reference to which is hereby made for a more accurate description.

JOSEPH H. BUCK, Deputy Sheriff.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of said William H. Harmon, late of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex, deceased, I do hereby give notice that a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Arthur W. Blake, of Somerville in said County, or to some other qualified person.







# THE WOBURN JOURNAL

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LVIII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1908.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 44

## Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,

Meal, Oats,

Hay, Straw,

Coal and Wood.

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George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

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Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures

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of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Film.

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**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

conducted on hand.

Office and Warerooms,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 144.

Residence and Night Telephone 254.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

Counselors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

415 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

## Notice to Patrons.

**Boston & Northern St. Ry. Co.**

Change of Time. Reading &

Arlington Route.

WEEK DAYS.

Beginning Monday, June 3, 1907, cars

will leave Reading Square for Stoneham

and Arlington as follows: 5:00,

5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00, 7:30 A. M.

and every 30 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading and

Arlington 5:20, 5:50, 6:05, 6:20, 6:50, 7:05,

7:20, 7:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes

until 10:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Reading 6:40, 7:10,

7:25, 7:40, 8:10, 8:25, 8:40, 9:10 A. M., and

every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then

12:10 A. M.

**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 6:00, 6:30, 6:45, 7:00,

7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:30 A. M. and every 30

minutes until 11:30 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Reading 6:20, 6:50, 7:05, 7:20, 7:50, 8:05,

8:20, 8:50 A. M. and every 30 minutes

until 11:50 P. M.

**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 7:30, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30

A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:30

P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

Arlington 6:50, 7:20, 8:30, 8:50 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 10:50 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Stoneham and

Arlington 7:10, 7:25, 7:40, 8:10 A. M. and

every 30 minutes until 11:10 P. M.

**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 7:50, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50

A. M., and every 30 minutes until 11:50

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Leave Stoneham for Winchester and

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every 30 minutes until 11:40 P. M., then

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**RETURNING.**

Leave Arlington for Winchester, Stone-

ham and Reading 8:30, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30

A. M., and every 30 minutes until 12:10

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## Boston & Maine R. R.

In effect June 22, 1908

Trains Leave Woburn for:

WINCHESTER, MASS., and BOSTON—10:55,

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## Elizabeth's Position.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Elizabeth found the town formidable

as she emerged from the station to

face the horde of shouting hackmen.

At other times she had come to the

city with a party or she had been met

by the people whose guest she was to

be. This time she came alone to face

the new life which graduation and a

determination to make a career had

opened up to her.

In her pocketbook was \$50, a card

with the home address upon it in case

of accident and a clipping from the

Moreton Century. These were the

shield and buckler in the fight she

was to make for success. The money

would keep her going until she ob-











## THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD



On shame's eternal camping ground  
Their silent tents are spread  
And Bryan guards, with solemn round,  
The bivouac of the dead—

## WHY TAFT SHOULD WIN

Prosperity Depends on Republican Success.

## A RECORD OF ACHIEVEMENT.

Nation Has Grown Rich and Great Under Sound Principles and Wise Policies of Grand Old Party—Democracy's Record Is One of Failure.

Because the principles and policies, the men and measures of the Republican party are essential to the prosperity of all our people and to the welfare of our beloved land the president of the United States and all associated with him in authority, the congress which formulates the laws for our protection and the courts which construe the laws in accordance with the letter and spirit of our constitution should be in sympathy with the purposes of the Republican party, whose administrations have made this mighty nation respected and admired wherever governments are known among men.

The principles of the Republican party are the same as were employed by Washington, Hamilton and were the best patriots in the early days of the republic. They were the guides of Marshall and Webster in expounding the nation's organic law. They lighted the way of Lincoln and Grant, of McKinley and Dewey and were the best guides of progress for Roosevelt, Taft and their associates in the administrative affairs of the nation.

The strongest argument in favor of continuing the Republican party in power is the record of its achievements contrasted with that of the Democratic party and applying reasonable deductions therefrom to the chief issues before the people at this time.

First, the record of the customs tariff to meet changed conditions in trade and industry.

In 1883, 1890 and 1897 the Republican party revised the tariff. In each instance success crowned its labors. In 1897 it gave us the present tariff, and ten years of the most marvelous and universal prosperity the world has ever witnessed was the result. The Democratic party revised the tariff in 1894, and the country suffered industrial and financial depression, and only with the return of the Republican party to power and the re-establishment of the tariff upon adequately protective lines.

Nothing in the language of human experience so eloquently appeals to the confidence of men as the magic word success. The policies of the Republican party have been successful. The wonderful record of American achievement under Republican administrations is a comfort to the heart and inspiration to the hopes of American freedom.

The Republican party came into power in 1861. It has maintained the protection of home industries, which has been and is now one of the Democratic party. The value of our farms in 1890 was less than \$8,000,000,000; our manufacturing plants less than \$2,000,000,000. In 1900 our farms were valued at \$20,000,000,000; our manufacturing plants at \$10,000,000,000. The annual value of our farm products increased \$3,000,000,000. The addition of 3,000,000 salary and wage earners in manufacturing plants and in the protection of individual yearly incomes increased from \$250 in 1890 to \$595 in 1905 contributed to make our home market the best in the world.

Grateful should a people be upon whom despite their opposition blows unnumbered are bestowed. Eleven southern states of the American Union rejected the policies of the Republican party in 1861 and attempted to set up a government based upon free trade. The plan failed. In 1890 those states had capital invested in manufacturing to the amount of \$108,000,000. In 1905 they had invested in manufacturing \$1,151,000,000. The increase of investments in manufacturing in those states during five years only ending with 1905 was \$1,043,000,000, or four times the value of all manufacturing plants within their borders when the Republican party arose to power and usefulness in the republic.

Second, a reorganization of the banking and currency laws to furnish a safe currency for the convenience of our people in their daily exchanges. The Republican party established the gold standard. Instead of "ruin," predicted by the Democratic party, wages and prices have risen, the former in so much greater ratio than at no time anywhere would a day's labor buy so much of the necessities and luxuries of life as in the United States today. More than \$1,000,000,000 in gold in our treasury is the greatest amount held by any nation. The Republican party gave us safe bank notes and provision for additional currency in emergencies.

## DISTRUSTS MR. BRYAN

Letter of an Old Time Democrat to His Son.

## COMPARES TWO CANDIDATES.

Democratized Ability of Mr. Taft Contrasted With the Vacillation of the Democratic Leader—Progressive Conservatism Versus Radicalism.

My Dear Son—You are now of age and about to exercise the right of an American citizen for the first time. Since you appear undecided as to which party to ally yourself with and have asked my advice upon this point, I will impart to you my own feelings in the matter.

I have regarded with increasing alarm the growing radicalism of the Democratic party and have long questioned the wisdom of many of its measures and both the sincerity and ability of certain of its leaders. I have, however, never hesitated until the present election to give it my unqualified support, for, while disliking Mr. Bryan and heartily disapproving a platform devoted to the free and unlimited coinage of silver as opposed to sound money and a gold standard, I nevertheless remembered my party loyalty and voted the Democratic ticket. For the same reason I voted as I had always done in the election of 1900, though less in sympathy with the Democratic platform than ever before and am now thoroughly convinced that the humanity of the American people would in the long run entirely approve the action of a Republican administration in liberating Cuba and the Philippines from the shackles of Spain, in developing their resources and in governing them wisely and firmly until such a time as they should be enabled to stand upon their own feet.

When in 1904 Mr. Parker received the nomination of my party, I entertained lively hopes that we had at last hit upon a man who would unite the conservatism of the old with the progressiveness of a new Democracy. You will perhaps recall how bitterly I was to be disappointed, both in the making shift policy of the party and in the bloodless character of the man.

After the overwhelming defeat of 1904 I gradually awoke to the fact that I was almost totally out of sympathy with the controlling forces of my party and began to feel something of disgust for the advocates of Populism, bimetalism, imperialism and radicalism. I am now of the opinion that the Democratic party cannot hold its conservative and the Socialist and the Socialist party cannot hold its radicalism. The bonds were bound to break and have done so. Feeling the lack of a leader, thousands of the moderate wing of the Democratic party have flocked to the Republican standard. I have watched whole states become Republican which had always been staunchly Democratic. This will undoubtedly be true of Kentucky and Tennessee, and I should not be surprised to see Georgia and Florida following in their lead.

In looking over the platforms of the two principal parties I have been able to discover so little dissimilarity and hostility in all of the more vital measures that I begin to feel strongly that the ensuing election will be a question of men rather than of issues and for this reason advise you to scrutinize the characters and careers of the respective candidates with the greatest care.

Both are men of the highest personal character and irreproachable in private and personal qualities. The crucial test is in the showing of their qualifications for public administration of large affairs and in their perception of the true public interest in the issues of the day. Such a test and such a comparison, it seems to me, are greatly in favor of Mr. Taft. He has had large experience in a variety of offices of trust and authority, exhibiting administrative ability of a very high order in every position to which he has been called. His rule in the Philippines and Cuba excited most favorable comment throughout the country. His superb equipment for the presidential office made appeal to the judgment of a large class of more or less independent voters when compared with Mr. Bryan's entire lack of experience as an administrator and his superabundant endowments as a theorist and a manufacturer of phrases. I can never forget that he has been defeated in almost every contest, whether national or local, into which he has ever entered, while the only two issues, the distinct product of his own brain, "sixteen an acre silver" and "government ownership of railways" have been forcibly repudiated, the former by the American people in the elections of 1896 and 1900 and the latter by the Democratic party itself. Of the two men I am inclined to regard Mr. Taft as the broader and less sectarian of the less inclined to arouse class hostility.

There is no American institution that Bryan at some time has not desired to destroy.

Comprehensive Reply to Bryan. The people shall, have, does, had and will rule.—Boston Transcript.

"Mr. Taft is an old line Republican," says Colonel Watterston, head of the Bryan publicity bureau. The colonel is doing good work for the other side.

Though wrong may win, its victory is brief.—Leonard.

There are enough serious things in life without considering yourself one of them.—Cynic's Calendar.

Two years ago I could not have voted the Republican ticket, but should have stayed away from the polls altogether. Recently, however, I have come to consider my duty as an American citizen as paramount to any obligation that I may owe to my party. Though admiring him personally, I really fear Mr. Bryan politically and believe it my duty and for the good of the country to vote for his opponent.

You will ask if I am not afraid to let the Republicans stay longer in power. A decade ago I should have answered "Yes," which would reflect upon the patriotic administration of Mr. Roosevelt, who has ruled as one of the best and wisest presidents of our entire history, and when I further reflect upon the great strides which we have made in the construction of youth and general prosperity and that under the guidance of the Republican principles the American people have become the richest nation in the world, with wealth today exceeding that of England and all her colonies combined, France and Germany combined, why, then I am forced to say "No." If this great prosperity has come to us under Republican rule we can, I think, then safely trust it in office for four years.

In consideration of the somewhat questionable filibustering of the Democratic minority in the house of representatives during the past session there were nevertheless many wholesome and progressive laws enacted which will prove of great benefit to the country. A congress has little need to apologize for lack of work accomplished which has passed an emergency currency bill, appointed a national monetary commission, an emergency government liability bill, a widows' pension bill, a child labor law for the District of Columbia, a new statute for the safety of railway engineers and conductors and repealed the unfair statute applying the American consular laws to the Philippines.

In a word, my dear boy, much as I regret the necessity, I nevertheless feel it my duty to vote the Republican ticket and sincerely trust that you will upon the onset of your career ally yourself with that party which has done so much for the laboring and agricultural classes in particular and the entire people in general. Affectionately, YOUR FATHER.

## DISTRUSTS MR. BRYAN

Letter of an Old Time Democrat to His Son.

## COMPARES TWO CANDIDATES.

Democratized Ability of Mr. Taft Contrasted With the Vacillation of the Democratic Leader—Progressive Conservatism Versus Radicalism.

My Dear Son—You are now of age and about to exercise the right of an American citizen for the first time. Since you appear undecided as to which party to ally yourself with and have asked my advice upon this point, I will impart to you my own feelings in the matter.

I have regarded with increasing alarm the growing radicalism of the Democratic party and have long questioned the wisdom of many of its measures and both the sincerity and ability of certain of its leaders. I have, however, never hesitated until the present election to give it my unqualified support, for, while disliking Mr. Bryan and heartily disapproving a platform devoted to the free and unlimited coinage of silver as opposed to sound money and a gold standard, I nevertheless remembered my party loyalty and voted the Democratic ticket. For the same reason I voted as I had always done in the election of 1900, though less in sympathy with the Democratic platform than ever before and am now thoroughly convinced that the humanity of the American people would in the long run entirely approve the action of a Republican administration in liberating Cuba and the Philippines from the shackles of Spain, in developing their resources and in governing them wisely and firmly until such a time as they should be enabled to stand upon their own feet.

When in 1904 Mr. Parker received the nomination of my party, I entertained lively hopes that we had at last hit upon a man who would unite the conservatism of the old with the progressiveness of a new Democracy. You will perhaps recall how bitterly I was to be disappointed, both in the making shift policy of the party and in the bloodless character of the man.

After the overwhelming defeat of 1904 I gradually awoke to the fact that I was almost totally out of sympathy with the controlling forces of my party and began to feel something of disgust for the advocates of Populism, bimetalism, imperialism and radicalism. I am now of the opinion that the Democratic party cannot hold its conservative and the Socialist and the Socialist party cannot hold its radicalism. The bonds were bound to break and have done so. Feeling the lack of a leader, thousands of the moderate wing of the Democratic party have flocked to the Republican standard. I have watched whole states become Republican which had always been staunchly Democratic. This will undoubtedly be true of Kentucky and Tennessee, and I should not be surprised to see Georgia and Florida following in their lead.

In looking over the platforms of the two principal parties I have been able to discover so little dissimilarity and hostility in all of the more vital measures that I begin to feel strongly that the ensuing election will be a question of men rather than of issues and for this reason advise you to scrutinize the characters and careers of the respective candidates with the greatest care.

Both are men of the highest personal character and irreproachable in private and personal qualities. The crucial test is in the showing of their qualifications for public administration of large affairs and in their perception of the true public interest in the issues of the day. Such a test and such a comparison, it seems to me, are greatly in favor of Mr. Taft. He has had large experience in a variety of offices of trust and authority, exhibiting administrative ability of a very high order in every position to which he has been called. His rule in the Philippines and Cuba excited most favorable comment throughout the country. His superb equipment for the presidential office made appeal to the judgment of a large class of more or less independent voters when compared with Mr. Bryan's entire lack of experience as an administrator and his superabundant endowments as a theorist and a manufacturer of phrases. I can never forget that he has been defeated in almost every contest, whether national or local, into which he has ever entered, while the only two issues, the distinct product of his own brain, "sixteen an acre silver" and "government ownership of railways" have been forcibly repudiated, the former by the American people in the elections of 1896 and 1900 and the latter by the Democratic party itself. Of the two men I am inclined to regard Mr. Taft as the broader and less sectarian of the less inclined to arouse class hostility.

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The woes in this lesson chapter refer to those who give themselves up to becoming wealthy, who live only for their own selfish gratification, who sin with all their might, defying God and despising His law, and who are good evil, proud, self-conceited, conceiving at wrong for the sake of reward. What a picture of the world lying in the wicked one! But these words describe those who bear His name, who are professing Christians, the children of whom He says in chapter 1, "I have nourished and brought up children, and they have rebelled against Me." He does not expect either fruit or good works from people who are in trespasses and sins, but such, being dead, cannot do anything to please Him—but from all who are saved by His great work He does expect both fruit and good works, for to that end He saves us. Note carefully Eph. ii, 10, "We are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which He hath before ordained that we should walk in them." These words are pronounced. Yes, truly, for His salvation is for the lost, and any who truly turn to Him are saved (Luke xiv, 16; John vi, 37).

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